

For 24 hours ending 5 p.m. Sunday:
Victoria and vicinity—Sunny, with
mild with rain.

Advertising Department	1900
Editorial Department	85
City Editor	45
Editor	5750
	1265

TWO THOUSAND MEN FIGHT PRAIRIE FIRE

Byrd Ready For Great Expedition Into Antarctic

Commander at Los Angeles on Threshold of Great Adventure; Awaiting Arrival of Whaler Which Will Carry Party to South Pole to Map Great Ice Region.

PREMIER KING AT BATTLEFIELD

Inspects Monument and Trenches Occupied By Canadians Along Vimy Ridge

Paris, Oct. 6 (Canadian Press Cable)—Premier Mackenzie King of Canada, accompanied by a party of distinguished Canadian visitors to France yesterday inspected the Vimy Monument and trenches occupied by Canadians along Vimy Ridge, scene of some of the most bitter encounters of the Great War.

The tour was a thorough one and at its conclusion Premier King expressed the opinion that all the unexcavated trenches on the line the Canadians held so gallantly should be opened up so the visitors would be able to inspect the whole of the position occupied by Canadian troops. Up to the present only the main series of trenches have been excavated, owing to the expense involved in the work. Premier King stated, however, that he believed plans would be made to excavate the necessary money to complete the work. He suggested that plaster casts or replicas of trench wall carvings made by Canadian soldiers be made up to go on exhibition in public institutions in the Dominion.

Premier King was accompanied by Hon. Rodolphe Lemire, Speaker of the Canadian House of Commons; Senator H. S. Beland and Mrs. Beland, Hon. Raoul Dandurand and Hon. Philippe Roy, first Canadian Minister to France.

U.S. ELECTION COSTS MILLIONS

Both Parties Have Spent Over Contributions and Are Dipping Into Reserve

Washington, Oct. 6.—The election of a new president is costing some people a lot of money. The Republicans, who aim to put Herbert Hoover in the White House, had contributed to the general campaign fund up to September 30, \$1,752,200. The Democrats, by air on the occasion of the inauguration by the Canadian Pacific Express Company of its new air express service. Before the eyes of fifteen moving picture cameras and more than a dozen still cameras, Mr. Walker performed the ceremony. Full details of expense and pressing thanks to Mayor Hough and to the Canadian Pacific Express Company for the very fine specimen of young bear-hood with which they had presented him.

Diamond Merchant Robbed in 'Frisco Business Centre

Washington, Oct. 6.—"I christen you 'Bugbear,'" said Mayor Jimmy Walker in the City Hall yesterday as he dampened the spirits and brow of the latest addition to his family of pets. "By the gift of Mayne Claude of Montreal and was carried to New York by air on the occasion of the inauguration by the Canadian Pacific Express Company of its new air express service. Before the eyes of fifteen moving picture cameras and more than a dozen still cameras, Mr. Walker performed the ceremony. Full details of expense and pressing thanks to Mayor Hough and to the Canadian Pacific Express Company for the very fine specimen of young bear-hood with which they had presented him.

Police Searching For Woman of 84

San Francisco, Oct. 6.—Murray L. Ling, New York diamond merchant was kidnapped on a bus downtown early yesterday and paid \$20,000 in diamonds and left bound to a tree on the Harding Golf Course by two automobile bandits, police announced.

Gagged and blinded, he said, he was driven about the city and relieved of his gems, and finally taken to the golf links, where he was tied to a tree on the Harding Golf Course by two automobile bandits, police announced.

Ling came from Los Angeles Tuesday. He said he made a Pacific Coast tour regularly. The kidnapping occurred at Post and Powell Streets, one of the busiest corners in the city.

FIRE DAMAGE IN CALIFORNIA HEAVY

San Francisco, Oct. 6.—California is closing one of the most destructive years for forest fires in a decade, with a total of 1,392 fires in national forests and 1,261 in state forests and adjoining lands. The United States department of agriculture reported to-day.

Acreage burned over this year totalled 710,899, compared with 85,569 in 1927.

In the national forests lightning caused 530 fires, smokers 360, miscellaneuous causes 151, incendiary 125, campers 48, timber, railroads 50, fire, brush, burns 40, forty-two and lumbering operations forty. More than half of the fires in state lands were caused by smokers.

ALEX. PRINGLE DEAD

Vancouver, Oct. 6.—Two armed youths held up D. McKeen, clerk, and three customers in Leger's Drug Store, Fourth Avenue and Cedar Street, shortly before midnight Friday and obtained \$10 from the cash register.

BISHOPS' DECISION DEFIES PARLIAMENT ON PRAYER BOOK

London, Oct. 6.—Sir William Johnson-Hicks, the Home Secretary and champion of the evangelicals in the Prayer Book controversy, last night issued a protest against the proposal embodied in the recent announcement by the House of Bishops leaving to the people of the various churches the decision whether to use the rejected 1928 revision or the old Prayer Book of 1662.

Sir William interpreted the bishops' attitude thus: disclosed to mean that they intend to act upon the new book as if it had been approved by Parliament and to authorize the new services and inferentially the new doctrine. This, said the Home Secretary, was a grave decision.

En Route to the South Pole



Commander Richard E. Byrd's flagship, The City of New York, as it appeared when passing through the Gatun Locks of the Panama Canal, en route to the South Pole, via New Zealand. The ship left New York several weeks ago, loaded down with supplies for two years in the frozen Antarctic. Commander Byrd is now in Los Angeles ready to follow on the expedition to map the ice regions of the Antarctic.

Twenty Thousand British Families For Dominion

Department of Immigration Considers Plan of British Government to Send Settlers for Canadian Farms.

OLD COUNTRY GAMES TO-DAY

London, Oct. 6.—League football game in the Old Country to-day resulted as follows:

ENGLISH LEAGUE—FIRST DIVISION

Birmingham 1, Derby County 4.
Bolton 0, Bury 1.
Burnley 2, Manchester United 4.
Cardiff City 1, Leicester 2.
Everton 4, Arsenal 2.
Huddersfield 0, Blackburn 2.
Manchester City 5, Sunderland 3.
Newcastle 2, Leeds 2.
Portsmouth 3, Sheffield Wednesday 1.
Sheffield United 1, Aston Villa 3.
West Ham 1, Liverpool 1.

SECOND DIVISION

Bristol City 1, Southampton 1.

Grimsby 4, Blackpool 4.

Middlesbrough 3, Notts County 1.

Notts Forest 1, Barnsley 3.

Oldham 0, Wolverhampton 4.

Preston 3, Millwall 4.

Reading 2, Port Vale 1.

Stoke City 5, Swanssea 0.

Tottenham Hotspur 1, Stockport 1.

New Brighton 3, Stockport 1.

Rochdale 0, Wigan 0.

(Concluded on page 2)

CELTICS RETAIN GLASGOW CUP

Glasgow, Oct. 6 (Canadian Press Cable)—Celtic won the Glasgow Cup, emblematic of the soccer championship of this city to-day when they defeated Queen's Park in the final game of the series by two goals to one. Celtic won the cup last year. The match was played at Hampton.

POWER RATE PARLEY SET FOR NEXT WEEK

A meeting between the city industrial committee and A. T. Gowar, vice-president of the British Columbia Electric Railway, on power rates was tentatively arranged for Tuesday evening. Wednesday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock it was sealed by Alderman H. O. Litchfield, the chairman of the committee, to the city. The city has criticized the company over rates quoted for industrial power supply and the company has asked an opportunity to discuss the question.

ALEX. PRINGLE DEAD

Vancouver, Oct. 6.—Alex Pringle, prominent in engineering circles in Eastern Canada, died here yesterday at the age of 65 years.

WATER BOARD DISPUTE NOW UP TO CABINET

Grand Forks Places Issue Before Government of British Columbia

City Asks For Order-in-council Extending Power Company's Area

While reserving any comment on the matter until he has looked into it thoroughly, Premier Tolmie started to-day to investigate the power rate dispute which is agitating Southern British Columbia, threatening a stoppage of power in many communities and diverting ore from the Granby mines at Allensby from the Trail smelter to Tacoma.

Ordinarily such matters would be settled by the Water Board of the Lands Department, but Grand Forks City has brought the question before the cabinet for a formal application for its intervention.

The request now under consideration by the Premier is for an order-in-council extending the operating area of the Western Canadian Power and Light Company outside of the Rossland district to all districts which it serves at present and most of which have been held by the courts to be outside its territory.

Grand Forks has asked the Government to appoint a day for hearing this application, but no definite arrangements have been made yet. It is expected, however, the matter will come before the cabinet for decision in the next few days.

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Victoria Daily Times

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1928

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PUBLIC UTILITIES COMMISSION NEEDED

ADVICES RECEIVED AT THE PARLIAMENT Building indicate that the Granby Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company now is diverting its heavy ore shipments from the smelter at Trail to Tacoma as a result of the prolonged dispute between itself and the West Kootenay Power and Light Company with respect to power rates.

This is a matter of serious consequence to the province as a whole and to the southern interior in particular. It represents the export of business which really belongs to British Columbia, and if it shall continue it will have a damaging effect on employment in the district directly concerned. It is reported that the Granby concern has two grievances. One is its objection to the power rates charged by the West Kootenay Power and Light Company and the other is the charge which the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company levies for the smelting of ore mined at Allenby.

The legal points involving the supply of power to Allenby shortly will be argued before the Court of Appeal. In the meantime, however, we may assume that the Government will take into consideration the question of presenting to the Legislature at its session in January a proposal to establish a Public Utilities Commission.

Power development is occupying such a vital position in the economic and industrial life of the province that it now is apparent that adequate action to protect the interests of the public must be taken without delay. It is not suggested, of course, that any concern would be disposed to take undue advantage of situations which might arise in the absence of any body to which consumers might look for redress for such grievances under which they might consider they were suffering. It should be borne in mind, nevertheless, that British Columbia's expansion in the next few years will be so intimately linked up with the development of power for many purposes that it obviously would be in the best interests of all concerned to erect the proper machinery to deal with the question of rates and privileges concerning corporations and their clients as circumstances may warrant.

We on Vancouver Island, moreover, are intimately concerned in the development of power. It is not too much to say that within the next decade our industrial landscape will undergo very considerable change; and in that transformation the harnessing of the Island's "white coal" will play an important part. In that exploitation of one of our most valuable resources, however, it is essential the public interest be properly safeguarded. The logical agency to insure that is a competent Public Utilities Commission.

A SERMON IN STONES

SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE THE other day urged British spiritualists to seek a change in the laws so that mediums might operate openly without fear of prosecution.

An announcement of that kind is sure to draw something like a sneer from those of us who do not believe in spiritualism. We are more or less indifferent about mediums and seances; but we have a way of looking down on people like Sir Arthur, who believe that there are supernatural forces in this world that can be tapped at will by certain gifted people.

Perhaps we are right. A great many estimable men have been deluded by fakers and charlatans. An eager desire to see some intangible, deathless spirit pervading the cold furniture of the work-a-day world can lead a man into endless delusions.

We can deny the supernaturalism of darkened room and moving table all we please; but every moment of our lives we are surrounded by another supernaturalism so astounding, so complex, so far-reaching, that the stories of the spiritualists pale into insignificance.

Suppose, for instance, that you deny all religion and resolve to stick to the most matter-of-fact formula you can find. What then? Science will tell you that all lifeless matter, from a steel girder down to a dish of custard pudding, is made up of that mysterious, invisible force called electricity!

A lump of clay contains as many mysteries as a starlit sky on an October night. The spinning stars of our solar system can be duplicated in the whirling atomic nebulae of a piece of coal. A solid steel rail contains vacant spaces as puzzling as the famous "coal sack" of the milky way, where no light has glimmered since the making of the world.

What, in the face of this, are you going to do about it? Will you cling to a matter-of-fact formula when the very stones in the street contain riddles too profound for the wisest man to unravel? You can, if you wish, sniff disdainfully at the credo of the spiritualists, and laugh at their studies of ectoplasm and disembodied voices; but you must come back in the end to a realization that the real world is more miraculous and incomprehensible than the most ardent spiritualist ever dreamed.

MONTREAL WILL SURVIVE, NEVERTHELESS

TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT IS SOMEWHAT disturbed because certain United States newspapers of the Republican stripe of politics have been saying nasty things about Montreal. They have attempted to portray to their readers a state of affairs in the Eastern Canadian metropolis that would shock the most hardened sinner. They allude to "whirlpools of beer" in a city "where drunkenness reigns supreme" in order to stiffen their arguments in favor of prohibition. In one of the articles, incidentally, we are told that "there is more drunkenness in Montreal than in any other city in the world." Then it says that there were 12,048 persons arrested there in two years, "not just wandering drunk, not fighting drunk, not shouting drunk, but helplessly drunk, lying drunk in a public street or a public place!"

These silly charges apparently got under the skin of Premier Taschereau, for he has written to one of the journals in question asking for a retraction, while the ex-rector of Montreal has written to Governor Smith protesting against what he terms the gross libels on his city. He describes the "scenes" depicted as "but a figment of the fertile imagination" of the writer. The Toronto weekly, however, says all that is necessary to say, if it was worth while paying any attention to such nonsense, in the following:

However, we are almost inclined to say, let them be! Every year hundreds of thousands of visitors from the United States visit this country where Government controls are high, with self-control is finding a place and, on the whole, satisfactory "solution" of the drink problem. They go back to their own country well aware that Canadian cities are as orderly as well-conducted and as sober as any other large centres of population in the world, and, for example, in such respects, to many such centres in their own "dry" land. Their experience of conditions in Montreal and elsewhere in Canada cannot fail to do a good deal to counteract the "whirlpools of beer" bunk and other fantastic nonsense of the kind."

Presidential election campaigns are responsible for much that would not be thought about in normal times. A favorite pastime in days gone by was "twisting the lion's tail." That seems to have gone out of fashion. "Whirlpools of beer" no doubt has taken its place as a slogan.

CANADA'S PREMIER AND THE LEAGUE

SO IMPRESSED WAS ONE OLD COUNTRY weekly journal with Mr. Mackenzie King's speech at the League of Nations Assembly recently that it has published it verbatim after previously having made a highly complimentary reference to it. It declares that Canada's Prime Minister "has given the League a lead that is all the more valuable, because it is based upon actual experience of the two great nations of North America." It expresses the view that "Mr. King was well advised when he decided to attend this year's League meetings, and he has enhanced the prestige of both himself and the Dominion by his wise and statesmanlike words." The journal in question lays special emphasis on the following parts of the Prime Minister's speech:

If I venture to stress somewhat the significance of the Briand-Kellog Treaty, it is because of the immediate association of the treaty in its inception more particularly with France and the United States, and the relationship which Canada bears to each of these countries; also because of the experience of Canada under an agreement entered into over a century ago, which agreement was essentially in the nature of a renunciation of war as an instrument of national policy.

Samuel de Champlain, the founder of Canada, was a son of France. For a century and a half Canada was a French dominion. In the more than a century and a half during which Canada has been a British dominion, the descendants of the two races who fought on the Plains of Abraham have lived side by side, enjoying a like measure of freedom in their personal and social life and in the development of their political institutions, forgetful of the enmities of the past and rejoicing in the vastness of their common inheritance. The only monument commemorating the event which occasioned the great transition is the simple stele erected at Quebec and dedicated to the memory alike of Wolfe and Montcalm, the two generals who led the opposing forces. Our country is a land of reconciliation. In achieving racial concord within our borders we have, for more than a century, successfully exemplified the fulfilment of at least one fundamental principle of the League.

In another particular, namely, in achieving international peace with our great neighbor, we have fulfilled for more than a century another fundamental principle of the League. If we are united to Old France by past associations and the many ties to which it has given rise, equally are we linked by long association and kindred ties with the great country which is our neighbor to the south, and with which we divide so largely a portion of the continent of North America.

For a distance of over 3,000 miles, stretching from the waters of the Atlantic Ocean on the east to those of the Pacific Ocean on the west, the frontier of Canada is divided from that of the United States by a boundary which is undefended from coast to coast. This undefended frontier is a symbol as remarkable in its way as the shaft erected at Quebec to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm. It is a joint possession not made with hands, but the creation and expression of the minds and hearts of the peoples of the respective countries. That undefended frontier of more than 3,000 miles symbolizes the renunciation of war as an instrument of national policy.

It would ill become me, with my limited knowledge of world affairs, to attempt to say to the nations represented here, what for them may or may not be good policy. I can only speak of the experience of my country and of its attitude born of its experience. When I say that Canada is behind the League of Nations in its efforts to further and maintain international peace, I speak for no party or class or section—I speak for the whole of Canada. I speak equally for the whole of Canada when I say that our experience leads us to favor, insofar as Canadian questions are concerned, the reference to arbitration of all international disputes of a judicial or legal nature, and the settlement by methods of conciliation or arbitration of all other differences that may arise between Canada and any other nation.

Mr. Mackenzie King concluded his inspiring address with the words of Edmund Burke: "Justice is the common concern of mankind." And "never were those words more pregnant with meaning than they are in their application to the affairs of nations to-day."

THE WEATHER

Daily Bulletin Furnished
by the Victoria Meteorological Department

Victoria, Oct. 6—5 a.m.—The seven ocean storms now centred off Prince Rupert will pass generally westwardly on the Pacific Slope. Fair weather with light frosts expected from Alaska to the coast.

Victoria—Barometer, 29.96; temperature, maximum yesterday, 59; minimum, 48; wind, 8 miles N.W.; rain, 08; weather, raining; Vancouver—Barometer, 29.78; temperature, maximum yesterday, 59; minimum, 48; wind, 8 miles E.; rain, 34; weather, raining; Kamloops—Barometer, 29.72; temperature, maximum yesterday, 58; minimum, 48; wind, 4 miles W.; rain, 11.

Tsawwassen—Barometer, 29.62; temperature, maximum yesterday, 58; minimum, 50; wind, 16 miles S.; rain, 120; weather, raining; San Francisco—Barometer, 30.04; temperature, maximum yesterday, 60; minimum, 54; wind, 4 miles W.; rain, 11.

Nelson—Temperature, maximum yesterday, 46; rain, 31.

Winnipeg—Temperature, maximum yesterday, 54; minimum, 28; rain, 08.

Temperature

	Max.	Min.
Victoria	50	48
Nanaimo	56	48
Port McNeill	57	49
New Westminster	57	49
Vancouver	42	40
Seattle	56	48
Port Alberni	58	48
Swift Current	58	24
Calgary	58	21
Edmonton	44	22
Regina	69	21
Moose Jaw	65	24
Ottawa	70	24
Montreal	72	24
St. John	58	24
Dawson	64	24
	39	16

1212 BROAD STREET. PHONE 139

MAYBLOOM TEA

Free From Stalls and Tannin Fibres
NOW REDUCED PRICE AT YOUR GROCERS

Green tomatoes—1928, 43,170; 1927, 33,696.

From the above figures of shipments in packages it will be noted that the increase over last year on the same date is 440,891 packages, or thirty-two per cent. It will be seen that on the whole the British Columbia fruit has had very fair support from the prairies, particularly when it is remembered that practically all of the above movement has been on an f.o.b. basis at committee's prices.

INFRATIONS

On the whole the regulations of the committee have been well respected this year, now that its aims and objects are better understood. One organization has been fined \$500 and additional cases are pending for trial this week.

WINTER APPLES

Prices on Winter apples have been set by the committee, but as they were indicating that there were interfering to some extent with the McIntosh and Jonathan movement, shippers have been restricted to movement until after October 10.

Competition from the South may be severe on Jonathans, where there is a large amount of surplus, but the ideas of shippers on the matter appear to be of a flamer type.

POTATOES AND OTHER VEGETABLES

While there has been some frost on the prairies, it does not seem to have damaged the crop to any extent.

The potato yield in Alberta will be good, while some damage occurred in Saskatchewan. On the whole, it is not likely that there will be much room for British Columbia potatoes on the prairie this year, while the United States has a crop so much larger than last year that outlook for export there is not very good.

The following extract from a letter from the Saskatoon representative of the committee may be of interest:

"It would seem to me that the British Columbia vegetables have the advantage over the local stock in the early stocks that are shipped to the prairies in the Spring. Before long, if the increase keeps up, the local market will be supplied entirely by locally-grown vegetables. This seems to have been a good year, and the British Columbia vegetables would have to go a long way to beat them. The price of the local vegetables is such that the British Columbia growers cannot compete with them. There does not seem to have been any very great damage done by frost. The increase has been great enough to offset any loss that may have been incurred by the frosts."

Reliable Remedy for Your Cold

The English remedy for Colds and Catarrh is "Nostroline." Used all over the world by English people. So pleasant and soothing for nose and throat. Manufactured from British English and sold by Charles Hudson, Druggist, 2008 Oak Bay Avenue, Victoria, B.C.

YOUR NOSE NEEDS "NOSTROLINE"

1929 John Walker's Pocket Diaries

Now in Stock

LITCHFIELD'S LTD.

Booksellers and Stationers
1109 Government Street
Opposite Royal Bank
Our Telephone is 5736

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY

The Victoria Daily Times, October 6, 1903.

Beautiful weather marked the opening of the provincial annual fair. After some forty-eight hours of rain and wind the storm which prevailed Sunday and Monday exhausted itself last evening and this morning the sun shone through a cloudless sky.

The announcement in The Times a few days ago that \$2,000,000 would be included this year in the votes towards railway construction in British Columbia, has aroused considerable speculation as to what projected lines are to be included in the list.

Weather forecast—Victoria and vicinity: Moderate or fresh westerly winds generally fair and cool.

The Northern Commercial Company's steamer Sarah struck a rock and quickly sank near Nantle City, seventy miles below Eagle City, on Friday. The steamer contained 400 tons of general cargo, which was wholly lost. No lives were lost.

The superstructure for Point Ellice bridge is now, probably en route to Victoria. City Engineer Topp, who returned a few days ago, informed a Times representative that it was to be shipped early this week. He expressed himself satisfied with the character of the work done.

Johnnie Richie and Billy Snailham are rapidly getting in the pink of condition for their contest at the Victoria Theatre next Friday night.

Late September On Humpback Hill

My First Climb In the Sooke Hills; Smoke In the Landscape

(By ROBERT CONNELL)

Humpback Hill, that wall of precipice along the south side of the Goldstream Crossroad, has the first place in my affection for the Sooke Hills. Its ascent introduced me to the charms of the range when the late Mr. J. W. Tolmie led me to its summit in July, 1902, and I had my first view of the Victoria skyline. The view was a remarkable one, looking south, the nearer cliffs and steep hillsides dark blue against the reddened sky and the farther-off ones still green. The sky was filled with a purple haze. This was the first time I had seen the Victoria skyline, and the distance between the hills and the city was great.

It was getting redder with the setting sun, and the view was still the same, though the haze had gone.

Then the sun was getting redder with the setting sun, and the view was still the same, though the haze had gone.

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Our 55th Anniversary Event Emphasizes

Sterling Values In Modish Apparel For Fall



Small Hats Are Smartest

Paris Dictates for Fall

The chic of the Small Hat and its comfort recommends it to every woman for Fall.

And it has never been as smart as in these newest versions—just arrived.

Hats are of velvet or feathers in turban effects of fox felt in beret or off-the-face style

This season brings the new "gazelle" colors, soft wood tones, red, navy blue and black as particular favorites. There is distinction in the simple lines of these hats with their tiny brims or brimless effects.

A splendid selection at

\$8.95 to \$15.00 Each

—Millinery, First Floor



Down-filled Comforters

With Handsome Coverings

Now that the chill nights of Fall are with us again, a light-weight, fluffy down-filled Comforter will be appreciated. We have a large range, covered with floral design materials, to match the color scheme of any boudoir or bedroom. There are such charming shades as rose, lavender, reseda, gold, Saxe, etc. Priced from

\$9.75 to \$45.00

All with downproof coverings and all down filling thoroughly purified.

Inexpensive Comforters, filled with sterilized wool. These are covered with attractive materials, and have nicely stitched double panels with Dresden design. Light weight and warmth giving, each..... **\$6.95**

Comforters, filled with washed and guaranteed cotton, double panels of French sateen, in floral designs, each..... **\$4.95**

—Staples, Main Floor

A La Camille Corset for Every Type of Figure

Mrs. M. S. Pritchard, expert corsetiere and demonstrator, is staying in Victoria for another week, and she will be glad to advise you what style of corset you should wear—there is a style for every figure.

For the girlish type, there is a boneless girdle of striped jersey in a side-hook style. Made with elastic inset in front to give ease in the sitting position and with four hose supporters. Price, each..... **\$6.95**

—Corsets, First Floor

Triangle Scarves, Values to \$3.75 For 98c Each

Novelty Scarves in various colors and designs. Good quality silk. Price 98c

—Neckwear, Main Floor

Women's Rainbow Silk Hose

Full-fashione Rainbow Silk Hose, in semi-service weight, silk to the garter hem, with reinforced wearing parts and a square heel. In mastic, grebe, atmosphere, blush, beige, pearl blush, grain, nude, shell, gunmetal, black and white. A pair..... **\$1.50**

Rainbow Pure Thread Silk Hose, full fashioned, silk to the garter hem. Perfect fitting and well reinforced at toes and heels. In all new shades. A pair..... **\$1.95**

Rainbow Pure Thread Silk Hose, full fashioned, service weight, silk to the top and square heels. In all popular shades for Fall. A pair, **\$2.50**

—Main Floor

Gift Needlework

Smart-looking Bags, stamped on felt with appliques, stamped on taffeta. These are most attractive and make a useful present. Each..... **\$1.65**

Pouch Bags, stamped on felt in easy designs for embroidery. Shown in purple, blue, fawn, red, green and rose. Each, at..... **\$1.00**

Linene Smocks, stamped in new designs and made up. Collars and cuffs are in contrasting shades. In pink or yellow. Each..... **\$1.95**

Taffeta Cushions, stamped in easy and attractive applique designs. Shown in a soft shade of green only. Each, at..... **\$1.85**

Beautiful-looking Flapper Dolls for dressing, in taffeta. Each..... **\$2.25**

—First Floor

Two New Fall Pumps of Exquisite Charm

Graceful in line—these new Shoes achieve their smartness through simplicity. One is of chestnut brown, kid with a touch of brown suede on the edge of the vamp. The other is of brown suede with brown kid trimming. The really chic feature is a rather wide instep strap with gold buckle fastening. Each..... **\$10.00**

—Women's Shoes, First Floor

The Loveliest in Rayon Lingerie

Nightgowns of fine quality rayon silk, richly-trimmed with lace, is shown in simple tailored effects. Colors include Nile, peach, apricot, mauve and sunni. At..... **\$3.50**

—Whitewear, First Floor

54-inch Wool Home-spun

Value, a Yard, **\$1.98**, for 98c

A beautiful heavy textured fabric that gives remarkable wear. Rose, brown, wine, paddy, mauve, purple and cardinal, a yard..... **98c**

—Corsets, First Floor



Evening Dresses

Shown in the Most Enchanting Styles of the Season

Just now, as we stand on the threshold of the Fall social season, our French room contains a wonderful collection of Evening Frocks, each charming in individuality, while reflecting quality in material and design.

Dresses of

Sheer Velvets, Laces, Chiffons, Georgettes, Satins and Taffetas

The tight-fitting bodice is much in evidence in the styles shown, along with the bouffant skirt, in circular, flare or draped effects, with uneven hemline. Trimmings favor metallic beads, rhinestones, tulle, sequins, ribbons and flowers. Shades are varied, with a large showing of black, white, honey brown, beige, flame, blue, pink, gold and others equally popular; sizes 16 to 44. Prices ranging from

\$39.75 to \$97.50

—French Room, First Floor



Novels of Distinction

With the tendency of the public for novels of more distinctive type, there has been created a demand for reprint editions of these books, to retail at a popular price. The demand gave rise to the launching of the "Novels of Distinction," to sell at..... **\$1.25**

We Have in Stock:

"The Cathedral," by Hugh Walpole.
"Rough Justice," by C. E. Montague.
"Teefallow," by T. S. Stribling.
"The Thunderer," by E. Barrington.
"The Time of Man," by Elizabeth Madox Ford.
"Explorers of the Dawn," by Mazo De La Roche.

Or 3 for..... **\$2.50**

—Books, Lower Main Floor

Lamp Stands, \$5.75

Your choice of either Bridge or Junior Style Lamp Stands with adjustable light sockets. In dull walnut finish, complete with weighted base. Priced at..... **\$5.75**

—Furniture, Second Floor

New Silks For Fall

36-inch Silk Taffeta. A beautiful crisp-weave silk, suitable for dresses or lamp shades, light and dark shot effects. A yard..... **\$1.98**

36-inch Heavy Crepe de Chine with a rich finish. Black, poudre, navy, white, peach, saffron, wine, turquoise. A yard..... **\$1.98**

36-inch Chiffon Velvet, fine grade and with a lustrous sheen. Black, white, jade, beaver, red, blue, apricot, Saxe, rose. A yard..... **\$3.98**

—Silks, Main Floor



Quality Hats For Men

Now our stocks of Quality Hats for men's Fall wear are complete, with all leading styles, shades and fancies of the season.

Hats by such famous makers as the following—

J. B. Stetson, U.S.A. **\$9.50**
Borsalino, Italy. **\$8.50**
Brooks, Canada. **\$6.50**

Biltmore, Canada. **\$6.50**

Battersby, England, **\$5.00, \$6.50** and **\$7.50**

J. E. Ward, England, **\$4.50, \$6.00** and **\$7.50**

From this select stock of hats you will be able to secure a hat that will fit and suit your individuality. Call and look over the several makes.

—Hats, Main Floor

Men's Pure Wool Sweaters Each, \$2.95

Pullover Sweaters, Universal brand, V neck and ribbed cotton. Good colors and designs; sizes 36 to 42. Each, at..... **\$2.95**

—Men's Furnishings, Main Floor

Pure Wool "Ceetee" Underwear for Men

At Anniversary Prices



Girls' Flannelette Pyjamas

Girls' Two-piece Pyjamas of good quality flannelette, in white plain colors or stripes; trimmed with silk frogs; sizes 8 to 14 years. Each, **\$1.50**
\$1.75 and **\$2.00**

Children's One-piece Pyjamas in white and colors; sizes 2 to 6 years. Each, **\$1.00, \$1.25**

—Children's Wear, First Floor

Girls' Jean Middies \$2.50 Each

White Jean Middies for girls of 10 to 14 years, made with a yoke and detachable navy blue flannel collar and cuffs. Finished with a black tie. Each, at..... **\$2.50**

—Children's Wear, First Floor

Children's Overall Gaiters

Overall Gaiters for children of 2 to 6 years, made with gaiter strap, buttoned at the side and finished with elastit at waist. Shown in blue, fawn, brown and white. A pair..... **\$2.00**

—Children's Wear, First Floor



Tea Aprons

The Daintiest Voile and Dimity Aprons in very attractive lace-trimmed effects. Shown in peach, pink, Nile, blue, mauve and red. Each, **\$1.95**

—Whitewear, First Floor

Solprufe Casement Cloth

New Sunfast Casement Cloth in a beautiful mercerized finish, sheer and dainty. Choice of twelve good drapery colors; 50 inches wide. A yard, **98c**

—Drapery, Second Floor

Remnants From Our Studio of Interior Decoration

A limited quantity of Studio Samples in silk damasks and printed linens, suitable for cushion tops and upholstering occasional chairs, are on sale at greatly reduced prices on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Exclusive designs range in price from, a piece, **\$1.00** to **\$4.50**

—Second Floor

Boys' Serge Knickers, \$1.50 and \$1.00

Fox's Blue Serge Knicker Pants, full lined and well made; sizes 22 to 30. At..... **\$1.00**

Boys' Wool Serge Knickers, full cut and well lined; sizes 22 to 32. **\$1.50**

—Boys' Store, Government Street

DAVID SPENCER LIMITED

PHONE 7800

PHONE 7800

Store Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Wednesday, 1 p.m. to 6 p.m.

Women's Affairs and Social News

Netted Gem Potatoes

An extra choice lot for winter keeping. Monday, per sack, \$1.87

Pure Quebec Maple Syrup	Horne's Custard Powder
Large bottles.....	16-oz. tins.....
Peacock Buckwheat Pancake	31¢
Flour, 45c pkts.	Reg. 15c pkts.
Dromedary Grapefruit	11¢
No. 1 tins, per tin.....	25¢
Bridge Lamps, complete with shade and light for.....	\$3.95
With purchase of \$5.00 or more	

Jergen's Bath Soap	New Crystallized Ginger
Large round tablets, 3 for 25¢	Extra special, lb. 25¢

Our Fish Department is Always Replete With Everything the Market Affords—Special Attention Paid to Phone Orders.

H. O. KIRKHAM & CO. LTD.

Delivery Dept. 5523
Grocery Phone 178-179
Fruits 5523
612 Fort St.

Butcher and Provisions
5521-5529
Fish Dept. 5521

Egg Producers

Here's your chance to cut out one more imported line by using locally produced "Saanich" POULTRY. SHELL, guaranteed 97% lime content. Sold for less by all feed dealers. Made by

Saanich Canning Company Limited
SIDNEY, B.C.

A SURE RELIEF FOR WOMEN'S DISORDERS

10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE



of female troubles, including delayed and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, falling of the womb, etc. Price \$2.00 per box, which is sufficient for one month's treatment. A free trial treatment, enough for 10 days, worth 75¢, will be sent free to any suffering woman who sends me her name and address. Dr. G. Coonley, 1125 B. Ladd, Dept. 212, Windsor, Ont. Inclose 3 stamps and 10c postage. Lydia W. Ladd, Dept. 212, Windsor, Ont. Sold by leading druggists everywhere.

Eat National MAID Bread

White, Whole Wheat, Graham, Raisin, Rye and Gluten
NATIONAL BAKERY

Douglas Street, between Johnson and Pandora

Held Successful Tea—The Ladies' Aid of the First United Church held a very successful rummage sale yesterday morning in the church parlor, a substantial sum being realized for the church funds.

Mister Husband

It's really an aid to domestic happiness to use the laundry. And few modern husbands will permit their wives to wear themselves out with weekly wash-day worries.

NEW METHOD LAUNDRIES
Phone 8080



Banish Constipation

Healthful roughage which is needed to regulate the digestive system is supplied in effective quantities by Dina-Mite, the new breakfast cereal.

You will benefit by its health-giving qualities and you will enjoy its rich delicious flavor.

Write to Dina-Mite Food Co. Ltd., Vancouver, for ten successful recipes.

DINA-MITE
The New Health Food

No Cure No Pay

Diseases treated successfully without drugs or knife.

Lectures Friday, 8 p.m.

G. WARDELL, M.T.D.
Doctor of Mechanotherapy
Phone 5334 554 Niagara St.

No. 3 Car. Beacon Hill

Give the Children

Bure Cod Liver Oil
in Winter

Graham's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil
contains the finest Norwegian Oil in
peasant form.

Agents

MacFarlane Drug Co.
Cor. Desgas and Johnson

WILL ACT AS MANNEQUINS AT I.O.D.E. FASHION SHOW



—Photo by Steffens-Colmer.

The Gonzales Chapter I.O.D.E. has chosen this pretty group of Victoria girls to act as mannequins in the Fall fashion show which it will stage at the Empress Hotel on Wednesday afternoon, October 17, with the co-operation of a number of the leading firms of the city, including Angus Campbell Limited, David Spencer Limited, the Hudson's Bay Company, Dorothy Winder, P. B. Scurrah Limited, Miss Livingstone, Wm. Catheart Company Limited, Foster's, James Maynard, Peden Bros. and W. H. Wilkinson's. The girls are, from left to right, back row: Misses Millicent Umbach, Helen Wilson, Phyllis Barton, Fifi Luxton, Margot Horner-Dixon, Marion Wilson, Rosemary Johnson, Sheila Gillespie. Front row: Misses "Tommy" Wilson, Ines Carey, Patsy Haining, Marjorie Oates, Mary Martin and Marjorie Fraser.

Personal Items

Mrs. L. H. Collins of Vancouver is visiting in Victoria for a few days.

Miss Eileen Dumbleton, Michigan Street, has returned to her home in Victoria from Seattle after spending a few days there.

Mrs. A. E. Malcolm of Princeton, B.C., is spending a few weeks in Victoria as the guest of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Angus McKeown, Cumbag Street.

Mrs. George Simpson, who has been visiting in San Francisco with relatives for the summer months, is expected back in Victoria next week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. MacLaren of Vancouver have been among the visitors from the mainland spending the last few days in Victoria.

Captain and Mrs. E. R. Taylor of Vancouver have been spending the last few days in Victoria as guests at the Empress Hotel.

The Misses Ida and Babe McFayden of Manitoba are visiting in Victoria for a few days as the guests of Miss Eleanor Parfitt, Grant Street.

Miss Bell of Winnipeg, daughter of Mr. C. N. Bell, is among the visitors from Manitoba spending a short time in Victoria.

Major and Mrs. F. C. Williams-Freeman of Duncan will sail on the Ruth Alexander to-morrow morning for a holiday trip to the South.

Mrs. Will Spencer returned to her home on Joan Crescent Friday from Lytton, where she has been the guest of Col. and Mrs. Victor Spencer at their ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin J. Curtis of Medina Street left yesterday afternoon for San Bernardino, California, where they will spend two weeks with relatives and friends.

Mr. Allan Curran, who has been spending the summer months in Stewart, returned to Victoria yesterday and is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Curran, Oak Bay Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Dudley Stephen (neé Florence Thompson) have returned from their motor trip to San Francisco and San Jose, California. Whilst in San Francisco they were the guests of Mrs. Jean King.

Mrs. Frank Gow of Vancouver, who has been visiting in Victoria as the guest of her mother, Mrs. A. McKeown, Cambridge Street, returned yesterday afternoon to her home on the mainland.

Mrs. Harold Holloway and Miss Ethel Dugger of Parkview Drive will be among the passengers sailing on the Ruth Alexander to-morrow morning for California. They will spend a short holiday in the mainland.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Carmichael will hold an informal reception at their home, 1932 St. Ann Street, to-night at 8:30 p.m. Mr. T. F. French, Mr. Philip Green, the noted author whom members of the Vancouver Island branch of the Canadian Authors' Association have been invited to meet.

ANGLICAN W.A. HONORS OFFICER

Dominion Board Presents Gold Pen to Mrs. Wiloughby Cummings

Mrs. J. L. White, Mrs. Alice Monteith and the Misses Mabel Cameron, M. A. Wigley, Dorothy Alexander, Jessie Frazer, Jessie Richardson, Mary Roberts, Mabel Unwin, Donogh, Clarice Gray, E. Graw, Kate Donogh, Clarice Gray, E. Pogson, Ormiston and Kate McLaren, all members of the Kunituk Club, left this afternoon for the mainland to attend the annual banquet of the Victoria Chapter of the Women's Auxiliary of the Anglican Church of Canada.

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Ireland, of Wilkinson Road, United Church, will be at home to their congregations and friends on Thursday afternoon, October 11, from 3 to 5:30, and in the evening from 8 to 10 o'clock, at the Parsonage, Glyn Ross.

Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Cross of New Zealand, who recently visited in Victoria as the guests of Dr. and Mrs. G. L. Milne at their country home at Beecher Bay, have left for their home in New Zealand.

Major and Mrs. E. R. Taylor of Vancouver have returned to their home on the mainland via Nanaimo, after spending a few days in Victoria as the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. O'Meara, Gorge Road.

Mrs. F. W. Hartley and Mrs. B. M. Humble-Birkett of Victoria were among the guests at a dinner and theatre party given by Mrs. A. E. Griffin in Vancouver Thursday evening.

Miss Bell of Winnipeg, daughter of Mr. C. N. Bell, is among the visitors from Manitoba spending a short time in Victoria.

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HOW WONDERFULLY SHE PLAYS UPON HER NEW PIANO!



WE INVITE YOU TO TRY OVER THE NEW
MASON & RISCH BABY GRANDS
Canada's Most Beautiful Piano

DAVIS & KING LIMITED
SOLE FACTORY AGENTS
719-721 Fort Street (Next to Cornwell's).
Phone 711

An Extra Chair Or Two



It is so easy to choose just the right chair to complete a furnishing scheme—if you come to Weiler's, where so many handsome styles are on display.

—Third Floor, Furniture.

WEILER'S

WEILER FURNITURE CO LTD.
Complete Home Furnishers—Established 1862
Government St. at Broughton

Scottish Women Elect Officers

The annual meeting of the Esquimalt Scottish Daughters' League, which held last night at the home of Mrs. N. Pea, First Vice-President. The report of the year reviewed a successful year, much benevolent work having been accomplished. The treasurer's report showed a satisfactory financial standing.

Officers were elected for the ensuing year and installed by Mrs. McEachern, president; Mrs. M. Dobie, vice-president; Mrs. G. Johnson, second vice-president; Mrs. I. Locks, secretary; Mrs. S. Patterson, treasurer; Mrs. N. Pea, First Vice-President; Mrs. M. Nicol, trustee; Mrs. I. Young, honorary president; Mrs. G. Welsh, treasurer.

Arrangements were made to hold the opening dance of the season on Friday evening, November 2, at the Parish Hall.

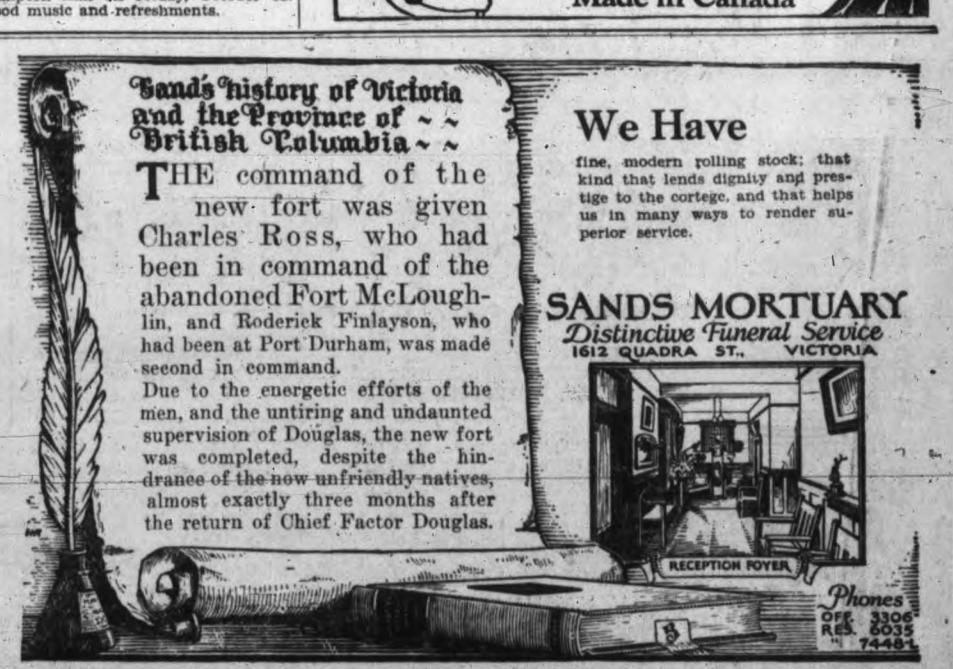
Old Dutch
says:

Porcelain and enamel have a highly glazed surface and their beauty is dependent upon keeping the surface clean and free from scratches. Old Dutch is the perfect cleaning agent because it erases dirt and removes dangerous impurities, assuring not only spick and span appearance but Healthful Cleanliness as well.

Girl Guides—The monthly general meeting of the local association of Girl Guides will be held on Monday next at 8:15 o'clock at headquarters, 1012 Langley Street.

Burnside Club Dances—The Burnside Ladies' Lawn Bowling Club will begin their popular dances for the season in Hampton Hall on Friday, October 12. Good music and refreshments.

Removes the dirt—not the surface
Made in Canada



We Have
fine, modern rolling stock; that kind that lends dignity and prestige to the cortège, and that helps us in many ways to render superior service.

SANDS MORTUARY Distinctive Funeral Service

1612 QUADRA ST. VICTORIA

RECEPTION FOYER

Phones OFF 3306 RES 7446

Cardinals Face a Very Difficult Task

McKechnie to Use Speed Ball Pitcher In Attempt To Stop Rush of Yankees

Will Send Jess Haines to Mound To-morrow in St. Louis; Miller Huggin's Playing on "Velvet," Expects to Use Young Henry Johnson; No Game To-day As Teams Are Traveling; Yankees Have Won Six World's Series in a Row, Wobbly Pitching

New York, Oct. 6.—The Cardinals, winging their way westward to St. Louis to-day, face a hard assignment when they get home. They must win two world's series games before they can look eye to eye with the New York Yankees. A world's series hitting slump descending on the National League champions in the first game, remained with them to the end of the second, and although the Yankees offered only a medium brand of hitting in the second set, too, they managed to get enough safeties to score a 9-3 victory, with some odd bases on balls contributing.

The world's series was declared in recess to-day to permit a change of scenes a day and night of travel, eight miles separating New York and St. Louis. A change of tactics will be ordered when the series is resumed to-morrow. Manager Bill McKechnie has sent two pitchers against the Yankees, who can easily be beaten and expected to put them by. With both Bill Sherdel and Grover Alexander in the loss column, he will turn to Jess Haines with his fast ball, in a desperate effort to get into the win column. Bill was not managing St. Louis two years ago, but he knows that Big Jess of Philadelphia. One out, but the Yankees in Sportsmen's Park in 1926, and helped himself along with a home run. Bill can use a shutout or home run, or both.

UNIQUE POSITION

Going home with two defeats and only two wins needed to produce a situation unique in world's series history, the St. Louis manager finds himself in a position where something must be done, and that quickly. The Yankees by getting off to a lead of two victories in the current classic have won six world's series games in a row. They stopped the Pittsburgh Pirates in four straight last year.

HUGGINS PONDERING

Playing on velvet, Manager Miller Huggins will ponder as he rides to St. Louis over his selection of Sunday pitcher. If he had lost the second game and been forced to enter the Missouri city all even with his opponents, he would not have been in doubt.

Tom Zachary, the experienced left-hander, who has been in two previous world's series, was the Washington uniform, would have been eliminated without a doubt. But in a position to take a chance, Miller may call on Henry Johnson, young right-hander, who had a great first year in the American League.

Old Grover Cleveland Alexander, sent out to bring home the bacon as he did two years ago, was found wanting in the second game of the series and lasted only two and one-third innings, retiring in confusion with a liability of six hits, four bases on balls and six runs. Two of the three men he held were base on balls, which were added to his account under the scoring rules of baseball, leaving the former soldier pitcher finally responsible for eight of the nine runs the Yankees counted.

CAME TOO LATE

Another veteran, Clarence Mitchell, came in when it was too late, to pitch a game, and the left-handed spitballer probably will be seen again before the bats are finally placed in storage for the winter.

Wally's famed control lacking, Old Alex could only call on his courage to see him through, and with no assistance from the arm that ball players say "can hit a dime," he was fighting a losing game from the start.

PIGGRAS WORRY

George Piggras staggered through the first two innings, the Cardinals knotting the count at three all in the second inning, but from the third to the ninth, inclusive, he was never really in danger.

The Cardinals had only two chances over that distance. Frankie Frisch singled to open the third and stole second, but Bottomley struck out, the first of the three extreme failures at bat for the enthusiastic basemen who did the Cardinals' hitting in the opener, and when he did get on base, Frisch ran to third, off to the right, while Frisch ran to third, off to the right, and stole second in the eighth, but otherwise no Cardinal got as far as second, and only two as far as first.

CARDS' HITTERS FAIL

Chick Hafey, who batted hard and often in National League pitching, had no more success against Piggras than he did with Hoyt's puzzlers. The Cardinal slugger has seen first base only from a distance in the first two games. Bottomley was even more impotent. The only thing hit was a pop foul, striking out his last three turns at bat.

Babe Ruth, who until yesterday had never been able to hit, Alexander, singled in the third inning after walking in the first, and made it two hits out of three times at bat by doubling off Mitchell. And the boost his wobbly pitchers' strikeout record, he fanned on his last appearance.

Tom Gehrig was the second day's home run hitter, landing a drive in the right centre bleacher stands.

The probable batting order for the Sunday game at St. Louis is: Sunday—Drusé, cf. Koenig, ss; Ruth, 1b; Gehrig, 1b; Meusel, lf; Lazzeri, 2b; Robertson, 3b; Bengough, c; Zachary, 6.

Cardinals—Douthit, cf; High, 3b; Frisch, 2b; Bottomley, 1b; Hafey, 1b; Holm, rf; Wilson, c; Maranville, ss; Haines, p.

Bettie—Could you tell me what non-sense is, uncle?

Uncle—No. Bettie, it's an elephant hanging over a cliff with its tail tied to a tree.

IS FAVORITE



TOMMY FIELDING

VICTORIA HIGH WINS TROPHY

Relay Team Capture Canadian Legion Cup at School Children's Gala

Oak Bay High School Wins Diving Events; Youngsters Display Great Form

Establishing a tidy lead in the first length of the Britannia Branch, Canadian Legion Cup relay race, Victoria High School swimmers ploughed through the water to win from Boys' Central School by almost forty feet, with Oak Bay High swimming a close third.

This was the feature race of the fourth annual school children's gala held for boys under fourteen years.

In the senior boys' relay, Roskelly, lead man for Victoria High, finished the first lap in a dead heat with the Oak Bay swimmer. The racers completed the following two lengths at the same time, and Roskelly, who swam two laps, entered the water for the final lap with Usher of Oak Bay not a split second behind him. For three-quarters of the course they swam neck and neck and it was only through an additional spurt at the finish that the Victoria High boy was able to touch the end of the table before his opponent.

EXHIBITION RACE

An exhibition team race was swum by two squads from Victoria High School and in this as in most events of the evening, the finish was close.

Roskelly, star swimmer for Victoria High School, took the fifty yards, boys' relay, after giving up a good race against P. Hiddle and A. Young of the same school who were second and third respectively.

RACES ARE KEEN

The races for the younger boys and girls were exceptionally well contested and many were decided by a touch.

(Concluded on page 9)

WILSON COMING BACK TO B.C.

Well-known Star in Scottish Football Will Return to St. Andrew's Club

He is favored to retain his Island junior lightweight crown in the bout to-night against Dave Lewis. Wilson, star swimmer for Victoria High School, took the fifty yards, boys' relay, after giving up a good race against P. Hiddle and A. Young of the same school who were second and third respectively.

RACES ARE KEEN

The races for the younger boys and girls were exceptionally well contested and many were decided by a touch.

(Concluded on page 9)

HOCKEY PLAYERS ELECT OFFICERS

Dean Quinton was elected president of the Victoria Grass Hockey Club at the tenth annual meeting of the organization, held at the home of B. S. Levere this week.

During the meeting reports were given by C. E. Hodgson, captain of the men's club; Miss E. Harris, retiring captain of the ladies' club, and B. S. Levere, retiring secretary, dealing with the activities of the association during the year.

Both clubs had exceptionally good seasons and looked forward to many fine games this year, while the secretary told the club that financially it was on a firm basis and was starting the season with a considerable amount of reserve equipment.

Wilson returned to England and went to Newcastle with whom he secured an English Cup badge.

On returning to Scotland he had a turn with Raith Rovers, and assisted East Fife to win the Qualifying Cup.

Wilson then went to Canada, and shortly after returning, when he was appointed manager of Raith Rovers, a position which he relinquished prior to the appointment of William Birrell.

When in Canada he was attached to the St. Andrew's Club in Vancouver and was elected to the Canadian football activities with that club. On the occasion of his departure from Kirkcaldy, Wilson entertained a large party from Raith Rovers.

FIELDING CONFIDENT

On his past records Lewis is undoubtedly the heaviest punch of the two. He has built up an enviable record which is second to none.

Both of the principals in the main event, Tommy Fielding and Dave Lewis, are known as the fans as being willing mixers who travel at top speed from the tap of the gong. Both boys are aggressive and the big question in the minds of the fans is which of the two will be the first to break ground and retreat, from the fusillade of punches which is fired.

LEWIS HARDEST HITTER

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McDUFFER

BY BARRETT PAYNE

KRABBY, YOU'RE GONNA MISS THIS ONE! I TALKED YOU INTO IT!

SHUT UP!—IF YOU DON'T STOP TALKING WHILE I SWIM YOU'LL DRIVE ME CRAZY!

THAT'S NOT A DRIVE—THAT'S A PUTT!

Sacramento Meet San Francisco In Baseball Play-off

Sacramento, Calif., Oct. 6.—Tied for top honors, San Francisco's Seals and the Sacramento Solons are to-day opened a three-game series to determine the winners of the second half of the Pacific Coast League's split season. To-morrow the teams will meet in San Francisco and a third game is necessary, it will be played here on Monday.

The Cardinals had only two chances over that distance. Frankie Frisch singled to open the third and stole second, but Bottomley struck out, the first of the three extreme failures at bat for the enthusiastic basemen who did the Cardinals' hitting in the opener, and when he did get on base, Frisch ran to third, off to the right, while Frisch ran to third, off to the right, and stole second in the eighth, but otherwise no Cardinal got as far as second, and only two as far as first.

CARDS' HITTERS FAIL

Chick Hafey, who batted hard and often in National League pitching, had no more success against Piggras than he did with Hoyt's puzzlers. The Cardinal slugger has seen first base only from a distance in the first two games. Bottomley was even more impotent. The only thing hit was a pop foul, striking out his last three turns at bat.

Babe Ruth, who until yesterday had never been able to hit, Alexander, singled in the third inning after walking in the first, and made it two hits out of three times at bat by doubling off Mitchell. And the boost his wobbly pitchers' strikeout record, he fanned on his last appearance.

Tom Gehrig was the second day's home run hitter, landing a drive in the right centre bleacher stands.

The probable batting order for the Sunday game at St. Louis is: Sunday—Drusé, cf. Koenig, ss; Ruth, 1b; Gehrig, 1b; Meusel, lf; Lazzeri, 2b; Robertson, 3b; Bengough, c; Zachary, 6.

Cardinals—Douthit, cf; High, 3b; Frisch, 2b; Bottomley, 1b; Hafey, 1b; Holm, rf; Wilson, c; Maranville, ss; Haines, p.

Bettie—Could you tell me what non-sense is, uncle?

Uncle—No. Bettie, it's an elephant hanging over a cliff with its tail tied to a tree.

S. Thomas, care of The Colonist.

Entries For Five Pin Bowling Loop Close October 9

Five teams have already entered the Five Pin Bowling League. They are the Night Owls, Editorial Marvels, Canadian National Railways, Poodle Dog Cafe and Arcades. Any other squad wishing to enter the league may file their entries by Tuesday next, either at the Arcades Bowling Alleys or with S. Thomas, care of The Colonist.

Bettie—Could you tell me what non-sense is, uncle?

Uncle—No. Bettie, it's an elephant hanging over a cliff with its tail tied to a tree.

S. Thomas, care of The Colonist.

What'll the Answer Be? —By Jimmy Thompson



TO-DAY old man rugby is being crowned king of the sporting pages throughout the country and especially in Eastern Canada, where the season goes into full swing. More than once have the sporting writers tried to drop out the gridiron and have missed their count by a mile but there is nothing like trying so here goes.

There is one thing certain and that is, that the old game of push and shove is in for the greatest season it has had in a good many years. And according to the ballyhoo in circulation, the old Toronto Blue and White's chances are not so hot. They don't seem to have grabbed any stellar lights to build the team around and certainly don't impress one as having a very heavy line. However, rugby is a game of miracles and upsets, so the old U. of T. may still show the boy how.

In Montreal it is the general opinion that "Flin" Flanagan, the new McGill coach, will not march out a very strong squad on the field this year, but at Kingston their is a different story to tell. The tri-color are putting together one woosy team and look now as if they have the inside track to start the season.

In the "Big Four" Argonauts, Montreal, Ottawa and the Hamilton Tigers are preparing for a titanic struggle. The Tigers have remained together and have the services of the former Delta star, Huck Welch, and seem to be the team to trim, even if the Winged Wheels of Montreal have secured the services of Red Moore, the former Balmy Beach star, who played such a remarkable brand of rugby last Fall.

The Balmy Beach squad under the direction of Dr. Harry Hobbs, will line up what looks like a new team built around the snappy backfield star, Ross Robertson:

FIGHTERS BOTH CONFIDENT FOR BOUT TO-NIGHT

Babe Ruth Leading In World's Series So Far

Yankee Stadium, New York, Oct. 6.—The composite box score for the first two world's series games follows:

ST. LOUIS—	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	SC	BB	SO	Avg.	PO	A	E	Avg.
Douthit, c.	2	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	.000	4	1	0	1.000
High, 3b.	2	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	.000	2	0	1	0.000
Frisch, r.f.	2	7	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	.286	3	9	0	1.000
Bottomley, 1b.	2	7	1	2	0	0	1	0	1	.286	19	0	0	1.000
Hafey, l.f.	2	8	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	.000	6	0	0	1.000
Harper, r.f.	2	6	1	1	0	0	0	0						

Rise of Jones Has Been Phenomenal

Once Small, Sickly Boy Becomes World's Most Famous Golfer

Bobby Is Real Amateur, As Was Demonstrated When He Refused Gift of \$50,000 Home; Has Won Four United States Championships in Five Years; National Tournaments Used to Be His "Jinx"; Started to Learn the Game in Backyard of His Home

(By ROBERT ERGREN)

Robert Tyre Jones, Jr.—that name isn't as well known as plain "Bobby" Jones. Jones has just won the United States Amateur Golf Championship for the fourth time. He made it four out of five. He has been in the finals five years in succession, slipping only once, when George Von Elm managed to nip him and take the title. One other golfer, years ago, Jerome D. Travers, won the American amateur title four times, but it was four in seven years.

Bobby Jones has won the British open, Southern opens, and a score of other championships, and has made records on so many courses that the list is no longer complete when he has played the most

father always wanted to see him play, and perhaps wanted to do his best for the family had something to do with Bobby's over-anxiety.

A REAL AMATEUR

In 1923 Bobby Jones broke his national tournament hoodoo, winning the open at Inwood, defeating the famous Bobby Cruikshank in the final match. Bobby was just twenty-one years and four months old at age that time.

He had conquered his nervousness. He had broken his impulse to throw away a club after making a poor shot. He hasn't thrown a club since then, and if he has ever been nervous in championship play, he has overcome it.

Jones is not only a golfer. In college he was a brilliant student. He has been successful in business and his profession. He is a real amateur, one of the most insistent upon observing all the little niceties of amateurism. After he won the British open a group of admirers in his home state, Georgia, contributed and bought him a \$50,000 home to show their friendly enthusiasm. Bobby was inclined to accept the gift, but hearing that it would be taken abroad him to go on professionalism, he politely turned it down flat, much to the disappointment of his friends.

NOT MANY WOULD REFUSE

Funny thing, Bobby Jones was so sick when a small boy that his family moved out of the country and built a golf course for the good of Bobby's health. The boy got an old putting cleft and dug a few holes in the backyard, stayed out in the sun and air and after a year or so was allowed to go to see who he could do on a real golf course. In a short time he attracted the attention of Stewart Malden, professional at the East Lake Club. Malden showed the youngster a few things about the best way to play the game and advised him to develop his native style.

Bobby won his first tournament at the Junior Club when he was only eight years old. He won this little championship event the next two years. At ten he was shooting within a couple of strokes of the East Lake course record.

He played a lot with Perry Adair, who afterward became a famous golfer, winner of many amateur title tournaments.

At thirteen, Bobby qualified in the Southern Championships. He lost the opening match, however. But he showed golf that attracted quite a bit of attention.

At fourteen he played in his first national tournament. He weighed over 150 pounds and was a husky youngster. Sunlight, air and golf had cured the aching boy. He qualified, all right, and his first match was with Mr. Byers, a veteran golfer.

Mr. Byers was somewhat annoyed by having to play against a fourteen-year-old boy, but his annoyance turned to admiration when he saw how well he had played. Jones won his match, but was stopped only when he met Bob Gardner, then a champion and winner of many tournaments.

Bobby Jones was out of luck for a few years in the national tournaments. He could not even get into a tournament in sight, but when he reached the one he most wanted to win his nerves began to flutter. His



Second heat—1. Philip McKim, Burnside; 2. Gordon Macmanus, George Jay; 3rd heat—1. Jay Rawlins, Craigflower; 2. J. Giradou, Craigflower; 4th heat—1. Helen Beck; 2. E. Peden; 3. M. Marshall; 4th heat—1. Helen Beck; 2. E. Peden; 3. M. Marshall; 50 yards, free style, boys under 18; first heat—W. E. Roskelly, Victoria High; 2, P. Riddle, Victoria High; 3, A. Young, Victoria High. Second heat—1. J. Todd, Victoria High; 2. Stan Williams, Victoria High; 3, W. E. Roskelly; 2, P. Riddle; 3, A. Young; 50 yards, free style, girls under 18; first heat—1. Betty Thompson; 2, Lillian Rogers, Tillicum; 3, M. Clemoff, Craigflower. Third heat—1. Robert Rutledge, North Ward; 2. Douglas Finch, Margaret Jenkins; 3. J. Rawlins; 2, R. Rutledge; 3. J. Giradou.

50 yards, free style, girls under 12; first heat—1. Betty Thompson, Tillicum; 2. D. Peden, Craigflower; 3rd heat—1. Lillian Rogers, Tillicum.

50 yards, free style, boys under 18; first heat—1. J. Rawlins, Craigflower; 2. M. Clemoff, Craigflower; 3rd heat—1. Marjorie Unsworth, Girls' Central.

Fourth heat—1. Joan Davies, Sefton College; 2. Jean Bishop, Victoria West; 3rd heat—1. J. Rawlins; 2, R. Rutledge; 3. J. Giradou.

50 yards, free style, girls under 12; first heat—1. Betty Thompson, Tillicum; 2. D. Peden, Craigflower; 3rd heat—1. Lillian Rogers, Tillicum.

50 yards, free style, girls under 18; first heat—1. C. Sharp, Boys' Central; 2. G. Wellburn, Boys' Central; 3rd heat—1. Kenneth Roskelly, North Ward; 2. M. Alexander, Craigflower.

Third heat—1. J. Bruce, Victoria High; 2. J. Parkinson, South Park. Fourth heat—1. S. Metcalf, Victoria High; 2. K. C. Luttrell, Victoria High; 3rd heat—1. C. Sharp, Boys' Central; 2. G. Wellburn, Boys' Central; 3rd heat—1. Kenneth Roskelly, North Ward; 2. M. Alexander, Craigflower.

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50 yards, free style, girls under 14; first heat—1. Betty Thompson, Tillicum; 2. D. Peden, Craigflower; 3rd heat—1. L. Rogers, Tillicum.

50 yards, free style, girls under 18; first heat—1. C. Sharp, Boys' Central; 2. G. Wellburn, Boys' Central; 3rd heat—1. Kenneth Roskelly, North Ward; 2. M. Alexander, Craigflower.

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In Our Churches

Weekly Sunday School Lesson PAUL IN EPHESUS



Text: Acts xix, 8-10, 18-20; Ephesians, iv, 11-16.

And he went into the synagogue, and spake boldly for the space of three months, disputing, and persuading the things concerning the kingdom of God.

But when divers were hardened, and believed not, but spake evil of that way before the multitude, he departed from them, and separated the disciples, disputing daily in the school of one Tyrannus.

And this continued by the space of two years; so that all they which dwelt in Asia heard the word of the Lord Jesus, both Jews and Greeks.

And many that believed came and confessed, and shewed their deeds.

Many of them also which used curious arts brought their books together, and burned them before all men; and they counted the price of them, and found it fifty thousand pieces of silver.

So mightily grew the word of God, and prevailed.

And he gave some apostles; and some prophets; and some evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:

Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness whereby they lie in wait to deceive:

But, speaking the truth in love, may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ:

From whom the whole body fitly joined together, and compacted by that which every joint supplieth, according to the effectual working in the measure of every part, maketh increase of the body unto the edifying of itself in love.

The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson form October 7. Paul in Ephesus. Acts xix 8-10, 18-20; Ephesians iv 11-16.

By WILLIAM E. GILROY, D.D.
Editor of The Congregationalist

From Corinth, after his extended visit, Paul came to Ephesus. The growth of the Christian fellowship from its early beginning in Europe, or the extent to which the early Christians were travelers journeying about from place to place, is evidenced in the fact that Paul found certain disciples here at Ephesus.

It would be interesting if we knew just where those disciples had come from, or, if they had formerly been residents of Ephesus, through whose agency they had received the Gospel. Our book of the Acts is taken up very largely with the work of Paul and his associates, but here and there we find references that indicate how much we lack of the total story of the beginning and growth of Christianity.

PAUL'S STANDPOINT

Fortunately, however, Ephesus possessed a town clerk who had good judgment. He reminded his people that the Roman authorities might not be so deeply concerned about Diana, and that they might be called on to give an account of their unlawful up-roots.

He pointed out that if Demetrius and his fellow craftsmen had any legal case against Paul they might have recourse to the courts, and with other calm and judicious words he quieted the tumult.

It was a notable triumph for tolerance, good judgment and common sense and was incidentally a vindication of Paul. However, it may be that the town clerk's tolerance only increased the intolerance of others, as we find Paul almost immediately making his plans to leave Ephesus and go to Macedonia.

This period of Paul's ministry at Ephesus was a very important one, as may be seen from the episode addressed later to this church.

Though not large in volume it is among the greatest of all religious documents, and it enters more deeply into the nature and meaning of Christian fellowship in the church than anything else that Paul wrote.

Harvest Thanksgiving services will be held at St. Matthias' Church tomorrow. There will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 8 a.m., morning prayer at 11 a.m., and a children's service at 2:30 p.m., and festal evensong at 7:30 p.m.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LEADERS' RALLY

Inter-denominational Conference at Metropolitan Church Wednesday

A Sunday school convention for all leaders and workers in all denominations will be held in Metropolitan Church next Wednesday, October 10, commencing at 2:30 p.m. D. R. Poole, General Secretary of Religious Education Council of Canada, will be the special speaker.

Mr. Poole will be assisted by Frank Piddler, boys' work secretary, who will visit Victoria for the first time. Mrs. Muir, President of the Children's Work Board, will also be present, and Miss Maud Hammond, of the Girls' Work Board of the city, will take part in the conference.

These leaders, who are experts in young people's work, will conduct the sessions of the convention at 2:30 and 7 o'clock. All boys' and girls' leaders of the city, together with leaders of schools, associations and pastors of churches, should avail themselves of this opportunity. D. R. Poole will address a mass meeting in Metropolitan Church, commencing at 8:30 p.m.

Those who have heard Mr. Poole speak admit him to be the outstanding leader in religious education in Canada to-day.

Rev. E. R. McLean, Secretary of Religious Education Council, C.B.C., with Mr. Daniels, the local chairman, will have charge of the proceedings of convention.

RALLY SERVICES AT FIRST UNITED

Dr. Wilson Will Preach on "A Model Congregation a Pattern to Imitate"

First United is one week later than most of the churches in holding their services, but extensive preparations promise a day of helpful worship and added momentum to the spiritual working force of the congregation to-morrow. At the regular morning service Rev. Dr. Wilson will preach, taking for his subject "A Model Congregation—a Pattern to Imitate." In the evening Mr. Bompas will preach, having for his theme, "A Serious Study."

At 3 p.m. the Sunday School and Young People will hold a great rally service in the main auditorium of the church. The morning session of the Sunday School has been withdrawn, and all Sunday School children and workers will assemble in the church. It is expected that the children and young people will fill the lower tier of the galleries, but the galleries will be open to public, and a special invitation is extended to all who are interested in the religious training of the young.

The church is being beautifully decorated with flowers and fruits. Both senior and junior choirs will sing special music, and the addresses at all the services will be in harmony with the spirit and purpose of the International Education Council, at this evenning service.

DR. DOBSON TO SPEAK IN CITY

Salvation Army Services Sunday

Adjutant and Mrs. Merrett will lead the week-end meetings at the Salvation Army, 1118 Esquimalt Road. At the early morning services the adjutant will give the second of a series of "Holiness Health Talks." Sunday school is held at 2 p.m., and new scholars will be welcome. A sand tray class in the primary department will be of interest for the little ones. A special meeting commences at 3:15 p.m., and a Salvation meeting at 7:15 p.m. Visitors in the city who make the Army their church home are cordially invited to attend.

Comunion At Gospel Tabernacle

The Communion of the Lord's Supper will be held to-morrow at the Christian and Missionary Alliance Gospel Tabernacle, Yates Street. The pastor, Rev. D. Walker, will speak on the Lamb of God. In the evening there will be a bright Gospel and song service at 7:30 o'clock.

He pointed out that if Demetrius and his fellow craftsmen had any legal case against Paul they might have recourse to the courts, and with other calm and judicious words he quieted the tumult.

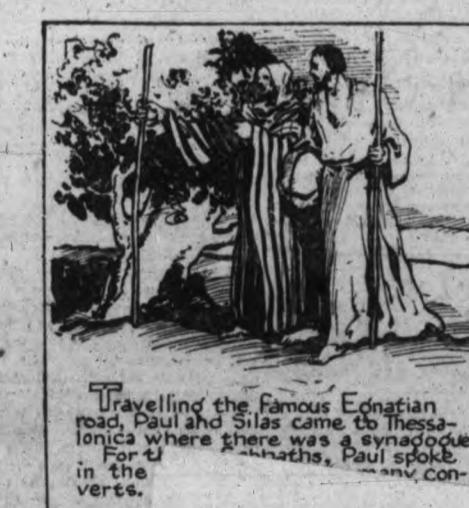
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PAUL IN THESSALONICA

Sunday School Lesson—Acts xvii, 1-12



Travelling the famous Eonian road, Paul and Silas came to Thessalonica where there was a synagogue. For the first time in the city, Paul spoke.

CONGREGATION VOTING ON NEW CITY TEMPLE



A post card canvas with reference to the construction of an auditorium for the City Temple is being taken of nearly 800 families in the congregation. The cards will be returned by Tuesday morning. The board of management will meet on Tuesday night and thoroughly discuss the situation as disclosed by the canvass. The plans have been prepared by C. Edward Watkins, local architect. The above picture shows the front view of the proposed temple.

HOPE OF GOSPEL SERMON SUBJECT

Dr. Sipprell Will Conduct Both Services at Metropolitan Church

The pulpit of Metropolitan Church will be occupied to-morrow by the pastor, Rev. Dr. W. J. Sipprell.

At the conclusion of the public service the church school will gather for the study of the lesson. There are classes for adults as well as for children. Baptism will take place at three o'clock at Emmanuel Church.

The Bible class of the Sunday school will meet in the auditorium at 3 p.m. Dr. Sipprell will be the teacher for the day.

At 7:30 the theme for the pulpit will be, "Some Gleams of God," showing how the light of God has shone through succeeding ages guiding them to the goal where the kingdoms of this world will become the Kingdoms of the White Army. The Rev. Dr. S. M. Morton will be the soloist for the evening service.

At 3 p.m. the Sunday School and Young People will hold a great rally service in the main auditorium of the church. The morning session of the Sunday School has been withdrawn, and all Sunday School children and workers will assemble in the church. It is expected that the children and young people will fill the lower tier of the galleries, but the galleries will be open to public, and a special invitation is extended to all who are interested in the religious training of the young.

The church is being beautifully decorated with flowers and fruits. Both senior and junior choirs will sing special music, and the addresses at all the services will be in harmony with the spirit and purpose of the International Education Council, at this evenning service.

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Western Secretary to Tell of United Council Meeting

Adjutant and Mrs. Merrett will lead the week-end meetings at the Salvation Army, 1118 Esquimalt Road. At the early morning services the adjutant will give the second of a series of "Holiness Health Talks." Sunday school is held at 2 p.m., and new scholars will be welcome. A sand tray class in the primary department will be of interest for the little ones. A special meeting commences at 3:15 p.m., and a Salvation meeting at 7:15 p.m. Visitors in the city who make the Army their church home are cordially invited to attend.

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RUSSIAN JUDGE TO SPEAK HERE

Judge Urban, Former Chief Justice of Supreme Court, at Central Baptist

On Sunday the Central Baptist

Church will celebrate its first anniversary with special services and speakers. The first year has been marked by remarkable progress and

Victor will be highly privileged in being able to hear Judge Urban, former Associate Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Russia and President of the Civil Court.

At the conclusion of the public service the church school will gather for the study of the lesson. There are classes for adults as well as for children. Baptism will take place at three o'clock at Emmanuel Church.

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LORD'S SUPPER BAPTIST CHURCH

Ordinance Will Be Observed; Sunday Services

The Ordinance of the Lord's Supper will be observed at the First Baptist

Church on Sunday morning at 10:30. Followers of Jesus Christ are cordially invited to participate. There will also be the reception of new members.

At 11 o'clock the minister will preach on "The Lord's Supper." The church school will gather for the study of the lesson. There are classes for adults as well as for children. Baptism will take place at three o'clock at Emmanuel Church.

In the evening, at 7:30 o'clock, the special sermon of the service "Jesus Met the Problem of Our Day" will be preached. The minister will have for his subject "What Determines Our Value."

Miss Myrtle Steenom will be the soloist at the morning service. In the evening, Rev. Dr. Dobson will sing "Give Thanks Unto the Lord," and Mrs. B. W. Palmer taking the solo parts in the evening service.

At the evening service, "The Evening Service," will be rendered by the choir, and the organ will be played by Mr. G. J. Burnett before the service.

Rev. Canon E. B. Smith, the Rector of St. Paul's Bellingham, will be the special preacher for the day.

The service will be conducted by the Church Guild, with grain, flowers, fruit and vegetables.

Special music will be rendered by the choir, including Stanford's "Te Deum" in B-flat, and the anthem "Ye Shall Dwell in the Land" by Sir John Stainer, Miss Moore and Mr. A. W. Palmer taking the solo parts in the evening service.

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Rev

In Our Churches

Three New Mission Boats For Coast of Island Are Planned

Victoria Presbytery Passes on Proposal for Two Vessels for West Coast and a Third for Operation Between Island and Prince Rupert; Plans to Go Before Board of Home Missions Next Month.

Under plans now fully advanced and only awaiting approval by the general board of home missions at Toronto, the first of mission boats opened on the British Columbia Coast by the United Church of Canada will be increased to eight, it was announced to day.

The Victoria Presbytery desires three more vessels for this roving mission work, two of which will be operated on the West Coast of Vancouver Island. The project has passed through the hands of local officials, and will go before the mission board in Toronto next month.

WILL AID WORK

Five vessels are now being used in this work on the coast, and the addition of three new boats will aid greatly the

church's work in the fishing plants, lumber camps and isolated settlements of the island and mainland.

One boat at Banffside is now covering the whole of the West Coast, and owing to the large territory which must be traversed, the one vessel has been found inadequate for the work. One of the new vessels will be stationed at Qualicum, and the other at Clayoquot.

The vessel will be a cabin cruiser, it was announced.

The Thanksgiving, he pointed out, occupied a very large place in the services of the church and should occupy

FESTIVAL AT ST. ALBAN'S OPENS

Thanksgiving Service Held at Oaklands Church Last Night

A large congregation assembled last night for the opening of the harvest festival at St. Alban's Church. During the morning a profusion of gifts of fruit and flowers had been sent in, and these arranged by members and friends of the Ladies' Guild, gave the right setting for a devout thanksgiving.

The hymn, "Come Ye Thankful People, Come!" opened the service, followed by the hymn, "Praise, O Praise Our God and King." Other hymns were "The Sower Went forth Sowing," "We Plough the Fields," and "Now Thank We All Our God."

After a few appropriate words by the minister, remembrance was made of John Playfoot, who lost his life so tragically last week end, and prayer was offered for the bereaved parents. The Rev. A. member of St. Alban's Sunday School.

The Rev. H. P. Allen, rector of Colwood, preached from Psalm civ, verse 48, "Blessed Be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting, and let all the people say amen, praise ye the Lord."

The Thanksgiving, he pointed out, occupied a very large place in the services of the church and should occupy

a large place in daily life. Thanksgiving really meant the recognition of God and of His love and care for His creatures at all times and in all places, he said.

The Rev. Wm. Barton, a former minister and a member of the mission, was among the congregation.

The festival will continue on Sunday when the prevailing note will be thanksgiving for the clearing of the building debt. Holy Communion will be held at 8 o'clock and at mid-day. There will be children's service in the afternoon, and a special sermon at night when the pastor, Rev. J. W. Leighton, will be the preacher.

The bishop will be present at the harvest supper on Tuesday night, when the mortgage will be burned.

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Voice in the Wilderness," by Scott, also "Reaping," by Lockton-Clarke. An anthem, "Blessed are the Pure in Heart," will be rendered by the junior choir under the direction of Miss Margaret Brynjolfson.

"A Losing Game" Sermon Subject

"A Losing Game" (Genesis xiii, II) will be the subject of Sunday evening's sermon at Knox Presbyterian Church.

corner of Gladstone and Stanley Avenues. The pastor, Rev. T. Haffen Davies, M.A., will deal with the aftermath of Lov's selfish choice of the best pasture, showing how such selfishness issues inevitably in total loss.

The subject for the morning will be "An Old-World Experiment" (Judges ix, 45-49), illustrating the value of unity and enterprise in service. Church Church worship will be held at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m., and Sunday school at 9:45 a.m.

United Church of Canada

"That they all may be one"

First United Church

Corner Quadra Street and Balmoral Road

Assistant Minister REV. J. G. BOMFAS REV. W. G. WILSON PREACHER W. C. FYFE

B.A. B.D. M.A. D.D. SUNDAY SERVICES

11 a.m.—Rev. Dr. Wilson Will Preach

11 a.m.—Rev. Dr. Wilson Will Preach

SPECIAL RALLY DAY SERVICES, BOTH MORNING AND EVENING

(Morning) Anthem—"We Shall Dwell in the Land"

Soloists, Miss Beth Simpson and Mr. F. J. Mitchell

Soprano Solo—"Angels Ever Bright and Fair"

Mr. F. J. Mitchell

(Evening) Anthem—"O Give Thanks!"

Elvey

Duet—"O Lovely Peace!"

Misses Marjorie Watson and Beth Simpson

Handel



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Optical Department,
—Mezzanine Floor, HBC

Ivoris Pearl-tone
Toiletware

Our new stock is ready for inspection. Ivoris Pearl-tone Toiletware is available in the following colors: natural pearl, rose, mauve, maize, jade and turquoise blue. Every piece of Ivoris pearl-tone carries a guarantee of perfect workmanship. The complete set can be purchased at a price. It is without doubt the very last word in beautiful modern toilet-ware.

Perfumes from \$1.75
Photo Frames, from \$1.95
Hair Receivers, from \$1.95
Vases, from \$2.75
Pomades, from \$2.75
Clocks, from \$4.50
Lamps with shade, from \$4.95
Soap Boxes, from \$5.00
Trays, from \$6.50
Manicure Sets, from \$8.95
Files, from \$10.00
Cuticles, from \$12.50
Button Hooks, from \$14.00
Shoe Hooks, from \$14.00
Scissors, from \$14.00
Buffers, from \$14.00
—Main Floor, HBC

White Ivory Toiletware

New and complete range just to hand. Every piece fully guaranteed to be of finest manufacture.

Picture Frames, from \$1.75
Soap Boxes, from \$1.95
Clocks, from \$2.75
Hair Receivers, from \$2.75
Vases, from \$2.75
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Shoe Hooks, from \$14.00
Scissors, from \$14.00
Buffers, from \$14.00
—Main Floor, HBC

Art Needlework Novelties

With Seasonable Suggestions for Gifts, Bazaar Items and Other Purposes

New Pastel Colored Pillow Cases
The vogue of to-day. Thread-drawn cases of good quality percale. Delicate shades to harmonize with any bedroom color scheme. Price, per pair, \$1.50
Fast-colored Bedspreads
With rainbow borders in graduating stripes. Effective designs stamped for working in the new four strand Artayl Rayon Floss. A detailed lesson chart is given with each double size bedspread. Price, each, with chart \$2.95

Made-up and Stamped Novelty Smocks
In black sateen with colored applique pockets requiring very little work to complete. Price, each, at \$2.00

Novelty Wool Felt Envelope Purse
Made up, silk lined and ready to embroider in applique and cut-work designs. Price, each \$2.50

Novelty Handbags
Flat stamped on felt, crash or cream scrim. To be worked in wool or artificial silk. Price, each \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50

Gift Pieces in Art Fabrics
Beautiful conventional designs stamped on art fabrics to be embroidered in Artayl rayon. Centre pieces, 36x36 inches. Price, each \$1.35

Scarves, 18x48 inches. Price, each, at \$1.00
Cushion Top and Back: Price, each \$1.00

Splendid Selection of Attractive Pillows
Including the fashionable quilting, daintily colored organdie and colored velveteen boudoir pillows and many others. Price, each \$5.50, \$6.50, \$1.25 and \$2.50

Stamped Bureau Scarves
On white material of excellent quality. Hemstitched for crochet in dainty designs for quick work. Size 18x46 inches. Price, each, at \$7.50 and \$8.50

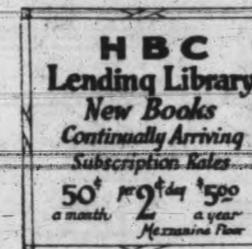
Art Needlework Section,
—Mezzanine Floor, HBC

Boys' Oilskin Coats at \$4.50 Each

New stock of Oilskins just received in yellow, blue or olive shades. The coat that is guaranteed to keep the boys dry and warm. All sizes for boys from 6 to 15 years. Price, each \$4.50

Hats to match. Price, each \$9.00 and \$10.00

—Main Floor, HBC



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The Finer Qualities in Natural Muskrat Coats

These High-grade Coats are fashioned from the narrow centre back of the furs and arranged in herringbone and other smart, attractive stripes. They are correctly styled in the season's most approved mode and carefully fitted to your individual requirements. Prices from

250.00 to 300.00

Splendid values, too, in Muskrat Coats, priced as low as 175.00

—Second Floor, HBC

New Printed Velvet Frock

For Smart Afternoon Wear

Extremely new are the Printed Velvet Frock we are showing at this popular price. They come in colorful patterns and novelty designs. They have gracefully flared and draped skirts and the necklines are new and varied in Vionnet, square or oval lines or with draped shoulder scarves. Long, tapering sleeves and side drapes are featured. Colors of copper, rose, green and rose beige; sizes 16 to 42. Price

\$29.50



Sports Frock and Suits In the Season's Smartest Styles

"Heathersheen" Sports Frock at \$14.95
Smart styles fashioned from "Heathersheen" fabrics in colors of rose, green, coral, blue and grey. This soft jersey weave of wool and rayon lends itself admirably to tailored styles and is shown with pleated skirts, inset vestees in coat, frock and wrap-over models with contrasting facings and self belts with novelty buckles; sizes 16 to 44. Price, \$14.95

Imported Knitted Suits at \$25.00

These smart Knitted Suits are recent arrivals from England and come in correct weight for the Fall and Winter. They are in tailored styles, with collar and lapel, some bound in silk-braid. They have side pockets and well-designed skirts on elastic waistbands. Colors are henna, grey, sand and mixtures; sizes 36 to 42. Price

\$25.00

We invite enquiries about our weekly payment plan

—Second Floor, HBC

Large Size Suits at \$25.00

These smart Knitted Suits are recent arrivals from England and come in correct weight for the Fall and Winter. They are in tailored styles, with collar and lapel, some bound in silk-braid. They have side pockets and well-designed skirts on elastic waistbands. Colors are henna, grey, sand and mixtures; sizes 36 to 42. Price

\$25.00

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—Second Floor, HBC

Fine Fur Felts and Lustrous Soleils From England

Most are in brim styles, some with narrow front brim and longer sides. Others with medium and larger brims. Many have encrusted set-ins of contrasting color. Every hat of superior finish and quality. Colors are mushroom, cedar, beige, navy, pearl, brick, stone, channel rose, Venetian blue, gull, dark green and also black. Just the right hat for your new Autumn coat. Priced at

\$7.95
\$10.50 and \$12.50
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Women's New Ombre Beacon Robes at \$8.95

You will be instantly attracted to the very unusual patterns in these new Ombre-shaded Beacon Dressing Gowns. So rich in color combination and so smart-looking with their facings and trimmings of heavy satin ribbon and with their silk girdles. Three styles and patterns; sizes 36 to 42. Price, at \$8.95

—Second Floor, HBC



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Crisco, the ideal shortening: 3-lb. tin. With coupon, 67¢

New and Complete Stocks of Wood's and Harvey's Winter Underwear

Harvey's Fine Wool Ribbed Combinations
In knee length and tailored sheep sizes 36 and 38. Price \$4.50
Also with short sleeves; sizes 36 and 38. Price \$4.95
Sizes 40 and 42, price \$5.25
Harvey's Silk and Wool Combinations
With tailored strap or opera top, in knee length; sizes 36 and 38. Price \$3.95
Sizes 40 and 42, price \$4.25
Also in V-neck with short sleeves and ankle lengths, sizes 36 and 38. Price \$4.50
Sizes 40 and 42, price \$4.75
Harvey's Fine Wool Ribbed Vest
With tailored strap. Price \$2.25 and
V-neck and short sleeves, prices \$2.50 and
V-neck and long sleeves, prices \$2.75 and

Harvey's Wool Bloomers
In fine wool rib with large double gusset. Shown in rose, mauve, powder and cream; sizes 36 to 44. Price \$1.75

Wood's Lavender Line Pure Wool Combinations
With tailored strap and knee length; sizes 36 to 44. Price, per pair \$3.95

Wood's Lavender Line Wool and Wool Combinations
In knee length and opera or tailored top; sizes 36 to 42. Price, per pair \$2.95

Wood's Lavender Line Wool and Wool Combinations
In knee length with tailored strap or short sleeves; sizes 36 to 42. Price, per pair, at \$2.95

Wood's Lavender Line Pure Wool Vests
In fine rib with tailored strap or short sleeves; sizes 36 to 42. Price, per pair, each \$2.25

—Second Floor, HBC

Jaeger Pure Wool Underwear for Men

In the Right Weight for Winter Use
Jaeger Pure Wool Underwear comes back from the laundry just as soft, as the day you first put it on. It is made from fine natural shade pure wool, that does not shrink. Long sleeves and ankle length. Shirts and drawers, per garment \$3.25
Combinations \$6.00
Jaeger Combinations in a finer quality, lightweight wool, long sleeves and ankle length \$6.50
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Cosy Comforters for Colder Nights

The dread of chilly nights is discounted when you look at the unusually large assortment of Comforters from which you may choose while preparing your home for Winter. These comforters are well deserving of the name for they are cosy, warm, light and pleasing in every way, including the appearance.

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Covered in excellent quality floral cambric and chintz and extra well-filled with fine sanitary cotton; size 60x72 inches. Price \$2.98

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At \$3.95

These are finished with sateen panels in contrasting colors. Excellent choice of desirable color combinations; size 66x72 inches. Price \$3.95

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In all wanted coverings and colorings, including many handsome effects in satin and embroidered novelties.

"Slumberdown" Comforters at \$10.95

Covered in excellent quality cambric with sateen panels in contrasting colorings. Well filled with fine down and ventilated. Price, each \$10.95

French Fanned Comforters

Extra well filled with selected down and ventilated; size 66x72 inches. Price, each \$13.50

Similar to the above with wide French panels in contrasting colors. Covering of high-grade floral sateens. Price, each \$16.00

—Main Floor, HBC



Hints for Hallowe'en

Hallowe'en Skeletons, each \$2.00
Hallowe'en Cut-outs—in witches, pumpkins, bats, owls and cats.

Hallowe'en Bon-bons, per doz. \$1.10 and

\$2.00

Hallowe'en Novelty Paper Hats, each 10¢
Hallowe'en Masks, each 15¢ and 20¢

3 doz. for 25¢

Hallowe'en Bridge Tallys, per doz. 25¢

35¢ and 50¢

Hallowe'en Place Cards, 35¢ and 50¢

Ensure the success of your Hallowe'en party by providing the correct atmosphere.

Make your selections early from our well

assorted stock of Hallowe'en novelties.

—Main Floor, HBC



Furniture for the Hospitable Home

Some homes suggest hospitality even before the welcome has been uttered. Make your home inviting and cosy for the long Winter evenings and then often you will hear the young folks say, "I can't be bothered to turn out to-night; I'm too comfortable." Here are some excellent values in Chesterfield suites that will make your living-room the cosiest and most inviting spot in the home.

Mohair Chesterfield Suites at \$235.00

Of very large size and covered in best quality mohair with cushion tops in figured velvet to match. These suites have roll arms, soft spring backs and loose spring-cushioned seats. Price, complete \$235.00
Or \$19.50 down, balance in nine monthly payments

Tapestry Chesterfield Suites at \$198.50

Three pieces of sound construction and fine design with loose spring-cushioned seats and roll arms. Covered in fine quality floral tapestry. Price, complete \$198.50
Or \$18.50 down, balance in nine monthly payments

Mohair Chesterfield Suites at \$215.00

Large size Suites in a very pleasing shade of taupe mohair, finished with black piping and figured velvet cushion tops. These suites have walnut finish wood base with cabriole feet and reversible spring-cushion seats. Price, complete \$215.00
Or \$21.50 down, balance in nine monthly payments

English Easy Chairs at \$32.50

Four only Coxwell type chairs, covered in Jacquard velour with soft spring seats and backs and padded arms. A very comfortable chair. Price, each \$32.50
Or \$3.25 down, balance in nine monthly payments

Fourth Floor, HBC

Barrymore Axminsters

For Finer Furnishing

The luxuriously soft, cushiony pile of which you are conscious when walking on a Barrymore Rug makes it difficult for you to realize that this

ESTABLISHED 1886

THE NEW Enna-Jettick Shoes

ARE HERE—SELECT YOURS NOW

MAYNARD SHOE STORE

649 Yates St. Where Most People Trade Phone 1232

WHERE MOST PEOPLE TRADE

FOOT SPECIALIST

Flat Foot, Arch Strain, Swollen Ankles, Bunions, Calluses, Tired, Played-out, All Foot Ills. We can help you.

B. C. FOOT HOSPITAL

Phone 397 Free Examination Stefani Bldg., 745 Yates St.

Hill's Drive Yourself Cars

Rent by the Mile or Hour ALL NEW MODELS

Make or Car	Price Per Mile	Per Week Days	Per Hour, 15 Miles to Hr. Including Gas
GRAHAM-PAIGE	15c	\$1.50	
CHRYSLER	14c	\$1.40	
CHEVROLET	12c	\$1.25	
NEW FORD	10c	\$1.00	

The above system is the most economical in vogue anywhere. In case of damage to our car through accident we assume expense above ten dollars.

Special Arrangements for Day, Week or Month.

Phone 3776 for Further Particulars or Call 721 View Street.

Fire Prevention Week

October 7 to 13

The Victoria and District Fire Insurance Agents' Association are offering to all stores of the city cash prizes for best decorated windows demonstrating the value of Fire Prevention. Windows to be judged by a local committee. Prizes offered being: Departmental stores, first \$20.00, second \$10.00. Other stores, first \$20.00, second \$10.00. Stores wishing to enter this competition telephone

F. F. FATT, 5103 SAYWARD BLOCK
on or before October 6.

50¢ The Blue Line TAXI SERVICE

PHONE 7075

Reputation Founded on Competent, Courteous Service

By far the best equipment—every car is new. Our 6-cylinder 1927 and 1928 taxicabs are the best in the world. Our drivers are courteous, competent, and experienced men as drivers. We are noted for our superior service. We try to dispatch our limousines promptly on time. We do not allow a car to wait one moment.

Our rates are the very lowest in the city.

If you insist on the Blue Line you will have the best.

Just Phone 7075

That Picture Without a Frame

Is Liable to Be Damaged
LET US FRAME IT FOR YOU
DIGGINS LTD.

1208-12 Govt St. Phones 3147-3148

Canadian Government ANNUITIES

Write or Phone for Descriptive Booklet
One or Two-dayH. F. BISHOP, Representative
Main Floor, Post Office. Phones: 4308
and 2216R.

WOOD \$4.00

Per Cord Load C.O.D.
LEMON, GONNISON
CO. LTD.

Phone 77 2244 Government St.

CORNS

and Callouses all
removed by "Mo-
rison's" the wonder
remedy. 50¢ per jar
Money back if not
satisfied.

SOLE AGENTS

STEWART THE
SHOE MAN

1211 DOUGLAS STREET

WEAK MEN

And All Diseases of Men

Descriptive Pamphlet: also one on
Loss of Manhood and Diseases of
Men and Maternal Diseases. Bills of
Women—free by mail. Open 2 to 6
and 7 to 8 every day except Wed. and
Sat., when closed all day.

Phone 2294

ENGLISH HERBAL DISPENSARY LIMITED
1229 Davie, Vancouver, B.C.

Canada's Oldest Herbal Dispensary

ADVERTISE IN THE TIMES

NEWS IN BRIEF

Ready to Help Circle will meet at the home of Mrs. W. G. Cameron, 510 Trutch Street, on Monday at 3 p.m.

Robert Douglas, Swinford Street was fined \$50 in Esquimalt Police Court yesterday for permitting drunkenness on his premises.

Seven motorists were each fined \$5 in Oak Bay police court yesterday for failing to stop at arterial highway intersections.

St. Martin's Guild will hold a five hundred card party at the hall on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. There will be good prizes and refreshments.

Building permits issued by the city for the week ending to-day numbered twenty-three, covering new construction valued at \$10,290.

C. F. Dawson, assistant district resident architect, Department of Public Works, is leaving to-morrow for Northern British Columbia points and Yukon territory, on departmental business.

Fred Landsberg, accompanied by Captain Alcock, his son, is currently visiting the Old Men's Home and donated \$2 to each non-pensioner and to those men at present in Mrs. Ross's Nursing Home.

The second "pleasant evening" of the season, under the auspices of the men's auxiliary will be held in St. Saviour's Church Hall, Victoria West, next Tuesday at 8 p.m. Conveners will be Mrs. Elk and Mrs. Froggett.

Professor E. S. Farr of Victoria College, will address the Gyro Club at its luncheon in the Chamber of Commerce on Monday. On Thursday evening the club will hold a meeting to complete business relative to the recent convention.

The Victoria Independent Theosophical Society will hold a public meeting on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The subject will be "Theosophy and Spiritualism" discussed by the public. All invited. The meeting will be held in the room of the society, 201 Jones Building, Fort Street.

The motto "Follow the Birds to Victoria" and the names of Crystal Palace and golfing are featured on the cover of the Publicity Bureau's new Winter folder. Printing of 100,000 copies of the folder for distribution with the Vancouver Board of Trade.

Thirty-six parcels of land, for a total upset price of \$10,178, were sold at the city tax sale before the sale was adjourned for the week. It was stated by Edwin C. Smith, city treasurer, to-day. More than 30 per cent of the list was redeemed before the sale opened, when the sum of \$50,000 was paid in by owners to withdraw their properties from the sale.

The first meeting of the Victoria West Parent-Teacher Association for the year 1928-1929 will be held in the assembly hall of the school on Tuesday next, October 9, at 8 p.m. A large attendance is desired as the election of officers will take place at this meeting. All parents and others interested in education are invited to present. Refreshments will be served.

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The motto "Follow the Birds to Victoria" and the names of

DEEP SEA, COASTWISE SHIPPING, AND RAILROAD NEWS

Man Who Brought Elaine To Coast Gets Promotion

Capt. Ronald Neil Stuart, V.C., Who Gained Fame in the Great War, Receives Rank of Commander in R.N.R.; Brought Princess Elaine from Scotland to Victoria Last April; Now in Command of C.P.R. Liners On the Atlantic.

London, Oct. 6 (Canadian Press Cable)—The promotion of Lieut.-Commander Ronald Neil Stuart, V.C., D.S.O., a Canadian now in the Royal Naval Reserve to the rank of commander, recalls the thrilling exploit which won him the highest decoration for bravery in the gift of his sovereign. Stuart was one of two Canadians awarded the Victoria Cross while serving in the Royal Navy during the Great War, the other being Lieut. R. Bourke of Nelson, B.C. The action for which Commander Stuart was honored was published in The London Gazette, dated November 20, 1918, seventeen months after the event and it was under provision thirteen of the Royal Warrant, which enabled a ship's company to select members of their personnel for the distinction that the Canadian was awarded the decoration by ballot.

ON "HUSH SHIPS"

Commander Stuart was a colleague of no less a redoubtable figure in the war story of British "hush ships" than Captain Gordon Campbell, V.C., the "mystery man" of the "special service."

The "hush ships" were a product of the anti-submarine campaign. They comprised colliers, freighters, merchantmen, yachts and even fishing smacks, carrying concealed armaments and specially selected crews.

NEED IRON NERVE

Their function, in brief, was to cruise around submarine-infested areas, allow themselves to be shelled and torpedoed in the hope of decoying the submarine within gun range and then sink them. For this hazardous duty, only men of iron nerve were required. The greatest of "hush" ship commanders was Campbell, and Stuart served under him faithfully. It was on June 7, 1917, that the steamship Victoria, a collier of 2,217 tons, disguised as an armed merchantman with a dummy gun mounted on her deck, and her name changed to "Purgust" to one of the anti-submarine campaign. They comprised colliers, freighters, merchantmen, yachts and even fishing smacks, carrying concealed armaments and specially selected crews.

SHIP INQUIRY ENDS IN EAST

RUTH WILL TAKE CAPACITY LIST

Pacific Steamship Company's Vessel Will Sail For South To-morrow Morning

With a capacity list of 325 passengers, this Pacific Steamship Company's coastwise liner "Ruth" will sail from the Bithet piers to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock for San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. The liner will have a good complement of northbound freight for discharge in the South.

More than 250 passengers will board the liner in Seattle before she sails at midnight to-night. She will arrive here at 7 o'clock in the morning, remaining two hours before putting to sea. She is scheduled to touch the Golden Gate on Tuesday at noon.

Despite the lateness in the season, travel to and from California ports continues heavy and Pacific Steamship sailings for the next few weeks show fairly heavy bookings.

Among those who will board the liner are Capt. W. H. Schofield, F. H. Schofield and Mrs. Schofield, Miss Marie Cornell, Mrs. M. A. Plumb, Mrs. H. J. Knecke, D. Scatton, Thomas McNaught, Arthur Manifold and Mrs. Manifold, Mrs. E. C. Hill, Miss Mary Hill, Mrs. J. Ouellette, J. A. McClellan, Mrs. McPherson, Miss Mary Carter, Miss Mary H. Costello, Mrs. A. B. Borden, Mrs. C. E. Orr, C. W. Stephen, Mrs. E. R. Bowers, Mrs. Harold Dugon, Miss Ethel Dugon, R. W. Wolfenden, Mrs. E. A. Wolfenden, Major F. C. Williams-Freeman and Mrs. Williams-Freeman.

RECEIVES PROMOTION



CAPT. R. N. STUART

Completing an uneventful voyage from China and Japan, the Nippon Yūsen Kaisha liner Kaga Maru docked at the Bithet piers this morning at seven o'clock to discharge ninety tons of general cargo and disembark four third class passengers.

Capt. S. Takahashi, commander of the liner, reported a fine trip, outside of a little rough weather encountered on Wednesday evening when the liner struck the gale which swept over Victoria that night. While the liner layed in mountainous seas for a few

hours, the wind which reached a velocity of seventy miles an hour, helped the progress of the vessel, as it was blowing in an easterly direction.

VALUABLE SILK

For Seattle the Kaga had one of the largest and most valuable raw silk cargoes to pass through Victoria this year. Valued at nearly \$600,000, the liner had more than 5,500 bales of the fiber on board when it left Japan.

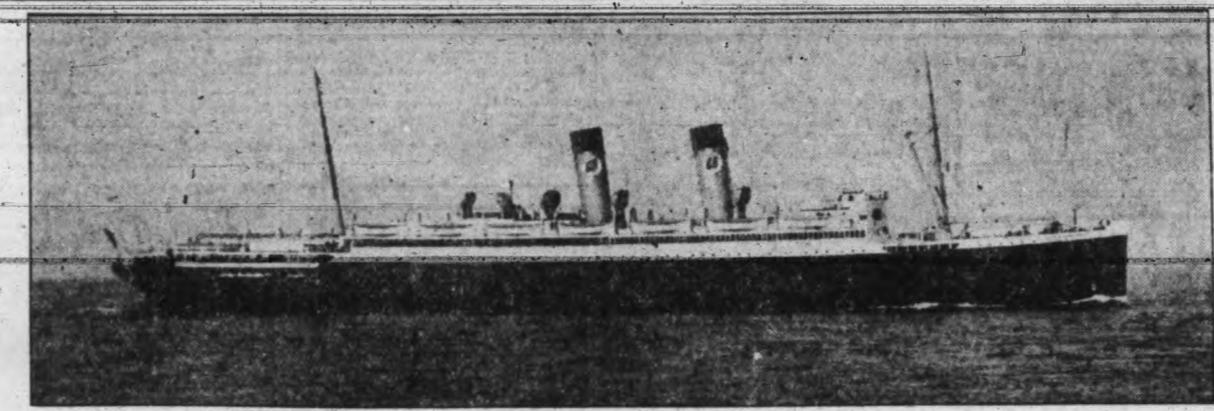
Immediately upon the arrival of the ship in Seattle, the silk will be dispatched to the New York silk mills aboard a special Great Northern train of nineteen all-steel silk cars. About 4,500 tons of general cargo also went on to Seattle.

At this port the liner left 138 bags of mail, twenty-one for the local post office, forty-seven for Canadian distribution and seventy for the United Kingdom.

The Kaga left at ten o'clock for Seattle. Outbound to the Orient she will sail from Victoria on Saturday afternoon, October 20. The next N.Y.K.

liner due from China and Japan is the Iyo Maru, which will dock here on October 20.

WILL MAKE TWO MORE TRIPS FROM SEATTLE BEFORE WINTER



SS. H. F. ALEXANDER

which will make two more sailings from Seattle before going to San Francisco, where she will lay up for the winter months. The H. F. will sail on Tuesday, October 9, and Tuesday, October 16. The fast greyhound of the Pacific Steamship Company's California service has been handling record passenger lists all summer and taking the overflow from the Ruth and Emma Alexander.

DAM SOON FOR BAY OF FUNDY

Ottawa, Oct. 6.—The project for harnessing the tides in the Bay of Fundy has moved a step forward with the announcement in the current issue of The Canadian Gazette that the Canadian Dams Corporation has deposited with the various public authorities as required under the Navigable Waters Protection Act, a description of the site and the plans of a dam, locks and gates forming a part of a power development proposed to be built in Passamaquoddy Bay at Leete, N.B.

The projected dam is to be constructed so as to run by "certain islands" in Lettie Passage, Little Lettie Passage and Doyle Passage to Deer Island and from Deer Island to the international boundary between the Dominion of Canada and the United States of America.

AUSTRALIA NEW ZEALAND

Via Honolulu and Suva

The new and well-appointed passenger liners of the Australian B.C. and Victoria B.C. "Araona" (22,000 tons) ... Oct. 17 Dec. 19 For fares, etc., apply to all Railway and Steamship Agents or to the Canadian Australian Line, 998 Hastings St. West, Vancouver, B.C.

GULF ISLANDS SERVICE



JEFFERSON DUE AT DOCK EARLY MONDAY MORNING

From China, Japan and the Philippines Islands the American Mail liner President Jefferson will arrive at the William Head quarantine station Monday morning at 6 o'clock, according to a wireless dispatch received this morning by W. A. Alton, local agent, from Capt. Alvin O. Luttrell, commander of the liner. The liner should be alongside the Bithet piers at 8 o'clock. For this port the liner has 400 tons of general cargo for discharge. Twenty passengers will leave the liner here.



GRAY LINE Announcement

WINTER SCHEDULE

Effective October 8, 1928

Leave Victoria
Gulf Line Depot
795 Yates Street
*8:30 a.m. 8:00 a.m.
*2:30 p.m. 1:15 p.m.
**6:15 p.m. **8:00 p.m.

*By Mill Bay Ferry
**If condition of Malahat permits of operation
Subject to change without notice

Phone 2900



Marine Intelligence

Spoken By Wireless

Vessel Movements

C.N.S. Movements

Oct. 5, 8 p.m. Shipping:

PRESIDENT LINCOLN, Yokohama to Victoria, 880 miles from Victoria.

ORANGLI, Sydney to Victoria, left Monday morning at 12:30 p.m.

YUNIKAWARI, Yokohama to Victoria, 710 miles from Victoria.

MEIYO MARU, Vancouver to Yokohama, 710 miles from Victoria.

CITY OF VANCOUVER, bound San Pedro, Ported Oct. 5—Arrived: Dower, San Pedro.

Oct. 6, 12 noon—Weather: Part cloudy: west: 29.69. 52: sea: heavy swell: 29.69. 52: wind: light: rain: west: 29.71: 50: Prince Rupert—Southeast: fresh, 29.30: sea, rough.

TACOME, Oct. 6—Arrived: Astral, Paris, San Pedro, Victoria, 880 miles from Victoria.

ROCHELIE, left San Francisco 10 p.m. from Eddystone.

INDIAN CITY, bound Vancouver, 700 miles from Eddystone.

YUNIKAWARI, Yokohama to Victoria, 710 miles from Victoria.

MEIYO MARU, Vancouver to Yokohama, 710 miles from Victoria.

CITY OF VANCOUVER, bound San Pedro, 681 miles from San Pedro.

PORTED, Oct. 5—Arrived: Dower, San Pedro, Victoria, 880 miles from Victoria.

DALE, York, Baltimore: Orient, Grace.

ROBERTSON, London: Eddystone.

WILSON, Vancouver: Mauna Ali, Honolulu.

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STOCK MARKETS — FINANCIAL NEWS — GRAIN MARKETS

TO-DAY'S GRAIN MARKETS

By Branson, Brown & Co. Ltd. Leased

Wire —
Winnipeg, Oct. 6.—Wheat—Continued decidedly strong and scored further price advances to-day of almost two cents on the extreme bulges. The market was a broad, active affair throughout with a large volume of trading. There was no buying by exporters and warehouse houses, but this class of trade was not large, the most of the buying it was believed, being for speculative account and was largely credited to New York and Chicago interests.

The market fell slightly on account of the long time it took to realize profits, but the decline was only temporary. Prices again climbing to the high of the day. May made new high to-day, since it came on the board.

In the cash market for all grades and especially for the smaller and spreads were unchanged to fractionally advanced.

Exporters said that over-night acceptances were small, but they were after the wheat, and there is every indication that the foreign demand is better and larger than ever before.

Wheat in western Canada is still favorable. The market has every appearance of going higher and we suggest purchases on the dips.

COMMENT

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Fine teas still cost as much. Poorer teas are considerably cheaper. The finest tea at a fair price is always assured in Salada.

"SALADA" TEA

A Blend of the Finest Teas

Calcutta Luck

A Thrilling Story of Fate and the Famous Sweepstakes

By E. C. BULEY

Then you must fly much lower," he was told. "And look out for the Tower Bridge."

"Naturally," Allen Franklin agreed. "Not a doubt about it; the news was out. At Tilbury and Gravesend the river banks were black with cheering people, and the sirens of the ship-sweeping boats appropriate greetings all the way, from that point."

"It's all right," said Buddy exulted, as Franklin gave him instructions about shooting the Tower Bridge, and told him of an illustrious precedent. Nearer and nearer they drew to the heart of the city; denser and denser became the crowds, and the greater the excitement. Every window looking upon the river was occupied, every lookout upon it was possessed by a struggling mob. The sound of cheering could not be heard, but the waving of hands and the opening of mouths told their own story.

Buddy Grant came very low over Wembury Bridge, in the stretch of the river beyond. A motorboat came fusing out from the Middlesex shore, and Franklin waved his hand as he recognized John Blake. While the men on the motor launch assisted the two swimmers out of the plane, no word was spoken, but on the boat's launch, Franklin shook hands with Blake, and also introduced Buddy Grant.

"So you sent out planes to search for us, Blake," Franklin remarked. "Buddy and I appreciate that. By the way, did Parachute win the Derby?"

"He did," Blake replied. "Do you mean to say that you don't know?" but, of course you don't. Miss Kennett is the person to be thanked for the search planes. Franklin: she has spent a terrible twenty-four hours of anxiety on your account."

Allen and Grant bowed to Joan, well content that she should have been anxious about their account, but wondering why she, more than anybody else.

"They don't understand, John," Joan said, shyly. "How can they possibly understand, if you don't explain?"

"That's all right," John said easily. "Joy never kills, does it? Franklin? Do you remember that I promised you a money interest, when I cabled to you about Parachute?"

"There was something of the sort," Franklin said, openly staring. "I referred you to Conran, didn't I? Were you able to see him?"

"Miss Kennett drew Parachute in the Calcutta sweep," John said. "I explained your circumstances to her, and, and the difficulty which might arise when we dissipated that little race—conducted over in East Africa."

And Miss Kennett insisted on that you should have an interest with her. I arranged with Conran, as you asked me, that you should receive twenty per cent of the Calcutta prize. The prize is about £200,000. I understand."

"Twenty per cent," Franklin said uncertainly. "Did I understand Twenty per cent, Blake, would be something like £40,000?"

"And Miss Kennett will be pleased to pay you that sum, as soon as she has obtained possession of the prize," John said. "Is that right, Joan?"

"If Mr. Franklin will accept it," Joan said. "My only fear, since the race was over, was that we might never get the opportunity of telling him how much I admire him for what he has done."

Buddy Grant, who had been listening to the talk with every sign of fascinated interest, now became vocal. "Take me in, Frank," he pleaded. "I want you know what's taking place. Do you mean to say that we, Miss Kennett, are they trying to say that you come in for two hundred thousand of it?"

"Well," Franklin said, with a world of menace in that single word.

"Say, Frank," Buddy Grant said. "I shouldn't hit the fat one; not to say, hit you go—I saw a stick in the hall. Bring me that; the thick one, I mean."

He looked at Waring, who was struggling hard to maintain a show of courage and dignity, and Franklin licked his lips as he looked.

"There was Matheson to be considered," Franklin said kindly. "Matheson can have him; he is entitled to Waring. I got my horse back, Matheson can have Waring. I'm cabling Matheson some funds to-morrow; he will pretend to say when I saw him. He will pretend Waring."

But Buddy appeared uneasy and dissatisfied.

"Isn't there something else you've got to settle up, Frank?" he asked.

Franklin made no answer. Buddy turned to Joan.

"To you, to him, Miss Kennett," he urged. "Frank's a man, he played with his wife, he showed with him, as soon as he showed up. She was his partner, without saying that she reckons on him in any way. She just turned the two gorillas down. Didn't she now, Frank?"

"She certainly did," Franklin agreed. "She made no condition of any sort. She just played my hand for me."

"Well, then," Buddy said helplessly, "you tell him what he ought to do, Miss Kennett."

Joan closed her lips tightly and obstinately; privately she hoped, for Franklin's own sake, that Dickey would not share in any part of his renewed prosperity.

"You talk to him, Blake," Buddy urged. "Tell him that a girl like that, who has all there was coming out of the races Parachute won; he and his gentlemanly friend, Angus Gordon. Dickey had fallen first, by trying to prove that Franklin was dead; and next, by their eagerness to prove that he was alive."

"Then there was a silence. Franklin thought thoughtfully.

"Buddy, it's right, Miss Kennett," Franklin said eventually. "Though I can see that you do not think so. Dickey was all right. I married her. If you and Blake will excuse us, Buddy and I will look her up at once."

And, having made their farewells, the two men and Miss Joan considered the boldest and most reckless of all Franklin's adventures.

"But I like him all the better, somehow," she confessed to John. "Perhaps he doesn't find that woman so terrible as you or I should. I think his only doubt about taking her back is due to jealousy. And that is always a compliment, from a man to a woman."

"Franklin is a simple soul," Blake said. "I gathered, from something he said to me long ago, that marriage is to be avoided, in his opinion."

"It can't be a wonderful thing," Joan mused. "I mean, marriage. It can form so close a tie between such a man and such a woman."

"Suppose," suggested John Blake, "we try it. I mean, without any necessary delay."

"Why not?" Joan asked in an unsteady voice. "I've got nothing else to do; unless it is to spend my money."

Franklin nodded.

"Well, a few weeks ago I was in Calcutta, and I ran into Matheson," he said. "He was having an affecting meeting on both sides; he was writing as fast to see me as I was to see him. But we had some preliminary trouble in convincing one another we were both alive and kicking."

"Why should Mr. Matheson suppose that?" Joan began.

"Good goob!" exclaimed Allen Franklin. "Of course, I haven't explained about that matter. Do you remember my telling you that I had accounted for a citizen named Matheson, with the aid of a champagne bottle?"

"I don't remember the man's name," John said. "But I have a vivid recollection of your worry about his death."

Franklin nodded.

"Well, a few weeks ago I was in Calcutta, and I ran into Matheson," he said. "He was having an affecting meeting on both sides; he was writing as fast to see me as I was to see him. But we had some preliminary trouble in convincing one another we were both alive and kicking."

"Why should Mr. Matheson suppose that?" Joan began.

"Good goob!" Franklin said, with a glance of apologetic mirth. "Matheson and I must both have got quite interested about nothing. In Waring's presence. My memory of it was that I saw him pick up a full bottle of wine; and that I grabbed a similar weapon, and got my blow in first. He had the same notion about himself; no doubt put in his head by Waring while he

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



Announcer—"Well, radio audience, Miss Donna has just arrived. Although a little late, she's worth waiting for and we'll forgive her and greet her with a smile."

obeying this order, but Dickey put in a word of good advice.

"Better go, Dolf," she said, "the master means it. I'll have your things sent after you leave the address with the girl."

"You'd better take Buddy round the corner for tea, Dickey," Franklin said. "I'll join you presently. But before you go—I saw a stick in the hall. Bring me that; the thick one, I mean."

He looked at Waring, who was struggling hard to maintain a show of courage and dignity, and Franklin licked his lips as he looked.

"That's quite all right, Franklin," Matheson began, in a quick gabble. "As soon as I heard you were on your way, I made up my mind to turn the coat back to you. I said so to Dickey, don't I? Dickey? I've got the papers here only waiting to be signed and witnessed, for everything to be done for me in two hours."

"Well," Franklin said, with a world of menace in that single word.

"Say, Frank," Buddy Grant said. "I shouldn't hit the fat one; not to say, hit you go—I saw a stick in the hall. Bring me that; the thick one, I mean."

"Honest to goodness, Miss Kennett," Franklin appealed. "Is that this guy Blane tells me the truth?"

Dimpling with amusement, Joan nodded.

Then Allen Franklin was slapped on the back so that he nearly fell out of the motorboat; it was like being struck with a sledge hammer.

"You're a son-of-a-gun!" Shouted Blane.

"After that, we'll have to make up for awhile."

"Honest to goodness, Miss Kennett," Franklin appealed. "Is that this guy Blane tells me the truth?"

"Dol, tell me the truth," Joan said, smiling.

"Listen, Buddy," Franklin said. "When I left England in a hurry—it doesn't matter why, does it? Waring?"

"So we're better off," Franklin said. "And now we've had our little talk, we'll be better put you people where."

He indicated Waring with an accusing forefinger.

"Go ahead, Frank," Buddy encouraged. "We are all listening."

"He got me to sign the papers of sale to Masters, for all the horses," Franklin said. "And he promised that my wife should have a fair price for them. What did you get for the horses, Dickey?"

"Not a cent," Dickey said promptly.

"A pound or two," as a charity. But Dolf didn't have the horses, Allen; he was the dummy."

"Sticking up for him, eh?" Franklin said, with the first sign of temper he had shown towards his errant spouse.

"Only just telling the truth," Dickey said. "Waring pulled the strings; he got all there was coming out of the races Parachute won; he and his gentlemanly friend, Angus Gordon. Dickey was just the jackal."

"Good job for him," Franklin said, with an ominous glare at Dolf. "Are those the papers? Can I register ownership of Parachute, on the strength of fact?"

"Buddy, it's right," Franklin said promptly.

"So I didn't even hit him a single lick," Franklin explained. "I got the story over to Dickey and he opened his door and let him in, and he crept out. It seems Blane handed him one a week ago, which broke his spirit. A sound chap, Blane."

"Not a cent," Dickey said promptly.

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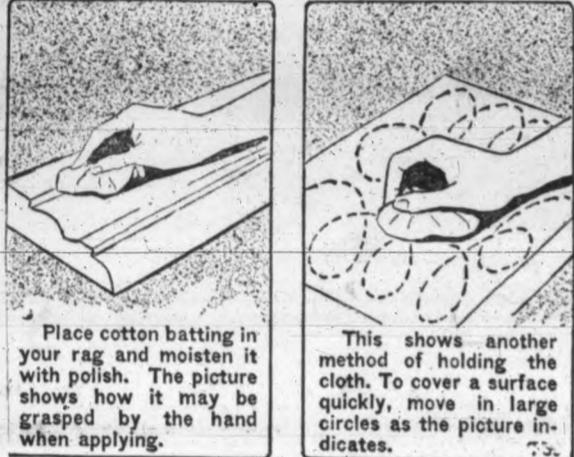
Book of Knowledge

HOW TO POLISH



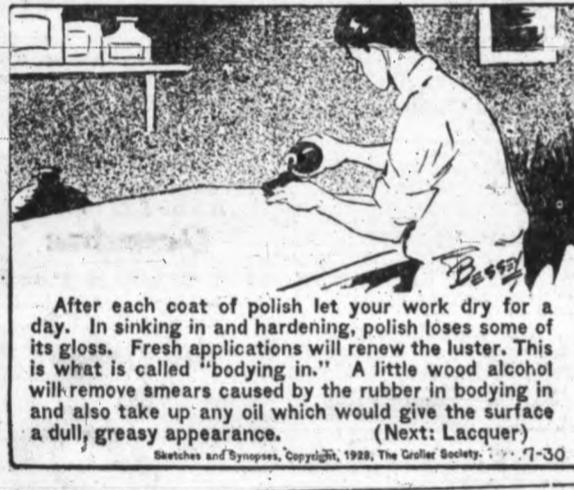
Polishing requires more skill and time than varnish but gives a smoother and glossier surface. It is important that the pores of the wood be thoroughly filled so the polish cannot sink in and lose its luster. A number of applications of polish, with long intervals for drying, will accomplish this. Soft white linen is the best rag for polishing.

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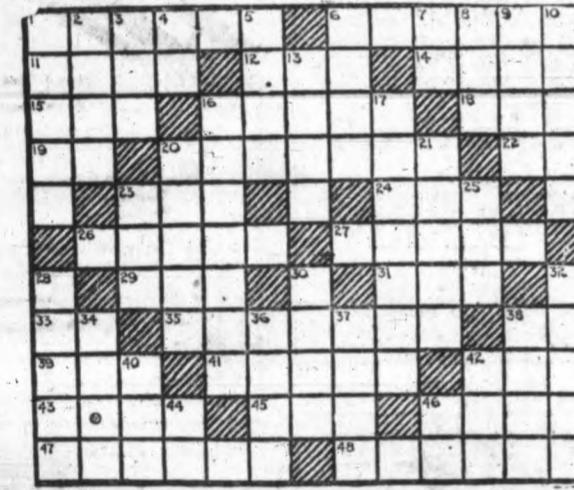
Place cotton batting in your rag and moisten it with polish. The picture shows how it may be grasped by the hand when applying.

This shows another method of holding the cloth. To cover a surface quickly, move in large circles as the picture indicates.



After each coat of polish let your work dry for a day. In sinking in and hardening, polish loses some of its gloss. Fresh applications will renew the luster. This is what is called "bodying in." A little wood alcohol will remove smears caused by the rubber in bodying in and also take up any oil which would give the surface a dull, greasy appearance. (Next: Lacquer)

Sketches and Synopsis, Copyright, 1928, by N.E.A. Service, Inc. 7-30



HORIZONTAL

- What American poet was ambassador to England?
- Where is Mount McKinley?
- Practical unit of electrical resistance.
- Skin.
- To wander about.
- Ways.
- To how.
- Morindin dye.
- Burdened.
- End I.
- Mug.
- Group of matching articles.
- Opposite of fluids of glands.
- Opposite of lower.
- Silkworm.
- Electrified particle.
- Electrification, etc.
- Which is the highest Asian mountain peak?
- To accomplish.
- Accomplishment.
- To cut off as a syllable.
- Coat of an animal.
- Plant from which a bitter drug is gotten.
- Sheltered place.
- Dissarable smell.
- On what "bay" does Mount Vesuvius stand?
- Specifically.

VERTICAL

- Which is the highest of the Canadian peaks?
- Wise in the shape of an ellipse.
- Married.
- Half an em.
- Third word of a prayer.
- Measure of area.



Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

22. Dry, shriveled up.
23. Tissue.
36. Measures of cloth.
37. Parasite.
40. Conflict between two persons.
41. Harsh part of anything.
42. Lawyer's charge.
44. Deity.
46. Room (abbr.).

Monday's Horoscope

MONDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1928

Benevolent aspects dominate to-day, according to astrology, but there are certain strong influences to be taken into account.

Women appear to be subject to the unfavorable aspect of the stars, and for that reason they should keep in beaten paths, domestic and professional.

This is not a very lucky wedding day for the reason that hard work appears to be associated with the marriages under this rule of the planets.

Uncertainty in the attitude of industry

toward politics or business may be expected while this configuration prevails. Quite a good whitewash has taken place.

This is read as an auspicious rule for those who exercise authority. While they are likely to be unfair and severely criticized.

Theatres come under this sinister sway, which seems to be unlucky for the introduction of new plays or players.

According to astrologers, men should be alert to opportunities and the business opportunities of Virgo women are too popular for their own good.

This day may be inclined to venture in financial matters, but subjects of this sign often speculate and risk fortune. The women frequently are leaders in society.

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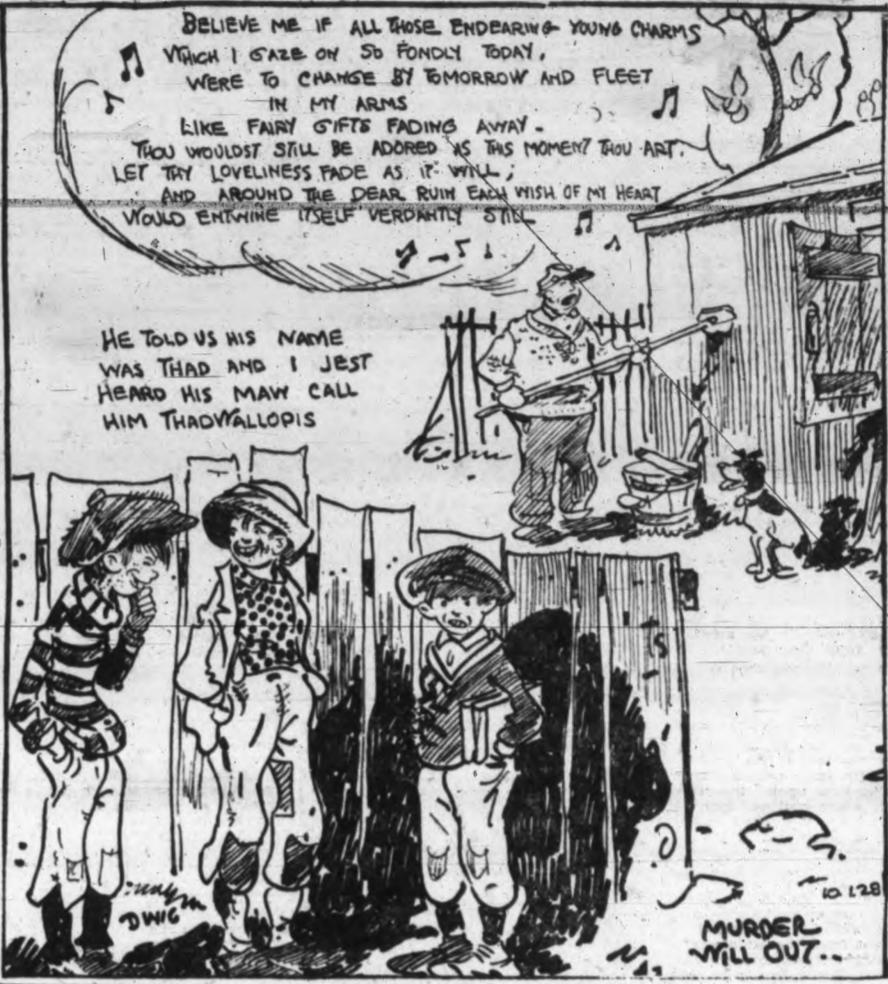
OUR BOARDING HOUSE

—By AHERN



SCHOOL DAYS

—By DWIG



ELLA CINDERS—Sudden Popularity

—By BILL CONSELMAN and CHARLIE PLUMB



BRINGING UP FATHER

—By GEORGE McMANUS



MUTT AND JEFF—Augustus Mutt Calls on Candidate Herbert Hoover

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VICTORIA, B.C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1928

Motor Magazine and Features.

Motor Road Urged For Peace River Until Rails Laid

Major George A. Walker Feels That Highway Should Be Built Into North Country Until Transportation Is Given by Railway; Completes Extensive Tour of Great Area.

Vancouver, Oct. 6.—Predicting that the Peace River Block would, in a few years, be British Columbia's most fertile and most densely populated farming country, Major George A. Walkem, M.P.P., described his recent tour of the Peace River country in an address to the Vancouver Pioneers' Association at its monthly meeting this week.

As one solution for the lack of transportation facilities, which is proposed, he suggested that the Peace River Block, Major Walkem, as a practical engineer, suggested the construction of a motor road from Prince George eastward over one of the passes down to Moberly Lake, in the southwest corner of the Peace River block.

This road, he declared, could be built for about \$9,000 a mile. There would be some 220 miles either to build or improve existing trails.

FORESEES TRADE GAIN

This road, Major Walkem pointed out, would be open for at least nine months in the year. It would bring the farmers of most of the Peace River Block to within one day's trip of Prince George, and three days more over an existing good motor road to Vancouver.

The speaker declared that Greater Vancouver would get a large share of the Peace River trade if such a road were built, instead of about ninety percent of that trade going to Edmonton as it does now.

Major Walkem traveled through a portion of the Peace country in company with Judge Robertson, on the latter's annual legal tour. The route followed from Prince George was down the Crooked River, the largest stream of the Peace River block.

BEING SETTLED FAST

The greater part of the Peace Block

was covered with light timber, such as jackpine and small fir, averaging about six inches at the butt. Most of this land could be cleared at from \$50 to \$60 an acre, said Major Walkem.

Despite the paucity of transport facilities, Major Walkem declared that the entire area, without any settled scheme of colonization, was being settled just about as fast as was good for it.

He declared his opinion that British Columbia was not taking advantage of the situation in the Peace River area.

"What the people of the Peace Block wanted was lower freight rates than those existing in order to ship their grain to Vancouver economically.

DEPENDS ON C.N.R.

Major Walkem pointed out that in the recent purchase of the E. D. & B.C. system by the C.P.R., the Canadian National had taken up to December 1 of this year a half interest in the system with the C.P.R. If the C.N.R. exercised that option the speaker declared it was very evident that much of the Peace River grain would be hauled out to Edmonton and then to Vancouver over the C.N.R. line. In other words, he said, it depended on the C.N.R. whether Vancouver would get any Peace River grain.

Despite President E. W. Beatty's announcement that no immediate coastal connection was contemplated by the C.P.R., Major Walkem observed that before long the C.P.R. would be forced to build a short line through one of the passes in the Cariboo and down to Vancouver, perhaps utilizing the existing part of the P.G.E.

He suggested that the Vancouver Board of Trade should make the Peace River area the objective of its next annual meeting.

The driving crew at the track. Throughout the long run he took his shift regularly behind the wheel of one of the roadsters, which finished at an average speed of more than sixty-eight miles an hour.

At the conclusion of the run Lieutenant Batten said: "I've owned Studebakers for eight years, but this President is the finest car they have ever built. The roadster is the sweetest running and nicest handling car I've ever driven. I'm going to buy one myself."

The week after the run was finished Lieutenant Batten and his famous brother each took delivery of a new Studebaker from the Niermann-Matson Company of Dayton, Ohio. The latter drove away in his favorite car, a swanky President eight roadster, and Norman was behind the wheel of a Dictator coupe.

That one should select the President and the other the Dictator was regarded by Studebaker officials as recognition by experts of the fact that the championship strain is built into every Studebaker model regardless of its power or price.

FAST HARVESTING

A tremendous change in harvesting in Canada is shown by the increase of combines and trucks used. Saskatchewan farmers alone, it is estimated, are using nearly 4,000 reaper-threshers and 7,000 motor trucks this Fall.

UNIFORM SIGNALS

The American Engineering Council suggests the national adoption of a single code of designs and colors for traffic signals throughout the country. This suggestion is in line with that proposed by the Hoover committee on highways and highway safety, covering the nation-wide adoption of a uniform traffic code.

If both were incorporated in the traffic regulations and practices of states and cities throughout the country, there would be an end to the confusion and difficulties existing to-day among motorists.

A motorist in a strange city doesn't know whether to turn out to the right and wait for a signal, or to hug close to the centre and wait an opening, to make a left turn, if a left turn is permitted at all. He can't tell a railroad crossing sign in one state from one on a curve signal in another. And he's at a loss, when a policeman blows his whistle, to know whether he may proceed or whether he has to wait for another look from the scion of the law.

It is all muddy confusion and ought to be cleared up, not only for the benefit of the motorist out for the sake of safety and speed. If all motorists knew definitely that a signal of a certain design and color meant a warning of a railroad crossing at hand, they would get the habit of obeying that signal almost automatically. If we knew positively that an amber light meant only one thing, whether we saw it in Seattle, Wash., or Pensacola, Fla., we have no occasion to hesitate, become confused and hold up traffic while awaiting the traffic cop to bawl us out for our ignorance.

Standardization is the keynote of American industry to-day. It is lacking in one of our most universal occupations—motoring.

BEAUTIFUL SIGHT ON ISLAND



A view of the Elk Falls at Campbell River, one of the finest sights in Western Canada and the finest waterfall on Vancouver Island. The falls are about 150 miles from Victoria and are reached by a good motor road. Thousands of Victorians as well as numerous tourists from the United States and other parts of the world, visit this beauty spot every Summer

BIG TIMBER ON ISLAND HIGHWAY



Some of the big timber on the Island Highway, main artery of Vancouver Island, is shown above. This picture was taken on the road near Campbell River and shows a party of motorists enjoying the beauty of the general landscape. Good roads like this run for about 200 miles on the Island, from Victoria to Forbes Landing.

DEMAND CLEAR VISION

Motorists can't enter thirteen of the United States with stickers on their

windshields. These states consider anything on the windshield as a menace to safety because of the impairment of the driver's vision.

NEW CADILLAC BEAUTIFUL CAR

Has Latest in Engineering Development, Driving Comfort and Safety

The reception accorded the new Cadillacs, La Sales and Fleetwoods during the few days that they have been on display seems conclusive proof that owners of cars in the quality field are deeply interested in new engineering developments, particularly when the results have to do with riding and driving comfort and safety. The application of special improvements to the new type of quick and silent-shifting transmission installed in both the Cadillac and LaSalle cars.

The engines, which are more powerful and larger in the case of the LaSalle, are the new dual-cameral short type, which are beyond question many leaps ahead of the former band type; the use of security plate-glass in all doors, windows and windshields, and the improvements in bodies of pneumatics, chassis and body construction to obtain maximum quietness have also all come in for close attention. They indicate that Cadillac engineers have looked far into the future.

NEW TRANSMISSION

The new type of transmission is characterized by Cadillac engineers as possibly the most important development by the company since the year 1923. At that time was introduced the compensated crankshaft, which resulted in an inherently balanced engine practically free from vibration at all engine speeds.

Ernest W. Seeholm, chief of the Cadillac-LaSalle engineering department, states that the new "Syncromesh" transmission is the company's solution of a problem which has faced the industry since the very first introduction of gear shift cars.

Continuing on the same subject, he says:

"No engineer has ever been satisfied with the conventional type of transmission. Cars are built for everybody to drive, but the type of gear shift which has been used until now through a cam mechanism. As the control, or shifter lever leaves neutral position it engages one or the other of the cone clutches just long enough to regulate the speed of the two members so that when the final movement of the lever is made, the teeth which interlock to take the drive are traveling at the same rate of speed."

TWO MOTIONS

"With this new design, while the control lever is moved into precisely the same position for various gear combinations as in the past, there are just two motions—de-clutch and shift. The shift is made easily, deliberately and silently, and there is no clashing of gears.

"With the fewer motions and without the hesitation in neutral, the shifting is much quicker and the added get-away is a revelation. The car gains speed continuously, just the same as if it were driven by an electric motor.

"Then again with the usual transmission, there has always been great difficulty in shifting downward from high to second. It is a particularly useful operation, either to get added power in climbing a hill or to get added braking power down grade or for a sudden stop.

"It took real skill to do it right."

"The new transmission, which makes the shifting as easy as steering, is made possible by a device which controls the two spinning members which are about to mesh, so that they revolve at the same speed. This is done by a pair of simple cones which interlock to take the drive through a cam mechanism. As the control, or shifter lever leaves neutral position it engages one or the other of the cone clutches just long enough to regulate the speed of the two members so that when the final movement of the lever is made, the teeth which interlock to take the drive are traveling at the same rate of speed."

ACCIDENTS ARE COSTLY

More than \$60,000,000 a year is the cost of accidents occurring in California alone in one year, reports the Automobile Club of Southern California. The figure represents nearly 2,400,000 accidents, the cost in repairs averaging \$25.50.

HUDSON Super-Six



Glorious performance

To take a single ride in the New Hudson Super-Six is to revise your whole knowledge of automobile values.

Here is brilliancy of performance that gives new luster and meaning to the word.

It is the master car at every issue. And in every performance asked of a motor it possesses ability beyond anything heretofore known.

In all the years your Hudson serves, you will hardly require its full capacity. You can scarcely encounter a situation to tax its limit of power.

This performance mastery gives innumerable advantages. For instance you travel faster within the speed limits. That is because you are away quicker. You pick up faster. You level hills with ease. You have smoothness that makes the long journey comfortable and free of fatigue.

And these qualities have won Hudson the greatest reception, sales and public acknowledgment in its history.

\$1600

AND UP

118-Inch Chassis

Roadster	\$1600
Coupe (Rumble Seat \$35 extra)	1625

Sedan	1700
Coach	1600

127-Inch Chassis

Standard Sedan	\$1860
Custom Victoria	2120
Custom Landau Sedan	2120
Custom 7-Pass. Sedan	2500

All prices f. o. b. Windsor, taxes extra

Buyers can pay for cars out of income at lowest available charge for interest, handling and insurance

A. W. Carter Limited

831 Yates Street

Phone 960

MOTOR JAUNTS OVER FOR ANOTHER YEAR



FORD PRODUCES 541 CARS A DAY

During Month of August 13,945 Cars Turned Out For Use in Canada

In the month of August, Ford Motor Company of Canada Limited produced 13,945 cars for use in Canada and overseas territories. This figure, as announced by W. R. Campbell, vice-president and treasurer, surpasses any previous monthly production and averages 541 cars a day for the twenty-four days of the month.

"In August, 1927, we were not operating and the companies producing cars in Canada for domestic and overseas use turned out 12,526 cars," explained Mr. Campbell. "Thus we have made a marked improvement of the new Ford in the same month this year is ample evidence not only of the popularity of our product, but of the healthy business conditions throughout Canada. Our export shipments of model A's during August of this year are within 500 of the total exports of all makes in the same month last year, when 4,918 were shipped overseas."

THOUSAND IN LEAD

Car sales in Ontario during June and July give the new Ford a thousand car majority over its nearest competitor. "When the new Ford was introduced in December of last year, its reception designated the car as that which can best be enjoyed. But to build any fine product takes time, and to build an entirely new fine product requires just that much more time. Manufacturing standards were set in our factory," said Mr. Campbell, "and irrespective of the time required for the new car, only that rate of production was tolerated, commensurate with perfect workmanship. Only this painstaking care in the manufacture of the new car makes its outstanding performance possible."

SATISFY DEMAND

That the greatest number of cars ever to be turned out in a single day is an accomplished fact indicates that production is keeping up with orders, and that the company is able to satisfy the insistent demands for the many buyers who have waited patiently for a long period of time. While it is true that orders for certain models are still in excess of production, it does not hold for all models, some of which are being filled immediately and others within a few days following the placing of the order."

"The Ford Motor Company of Canada is fully aware of the forbearance of many who have waited months for delivery of their car, and this is an opportunity of expressing its appreciation of the confidence that has been shown in its product." Mr. Campbell was sure that this confidence had been well placed and said that the best recommendation for the car was the long list of satisfied owners that were coming in at the rate of about 400 a day in Canada.

"We have more than 10,000 employees actually engaged in producing the new car in Canada. Present schedules indicate that we will continue to exceed our former peak of production throughout the balance of the year."

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



"Tell the lady she can get two cents back on the bottle."

Divergent Traffic Laws Responsible For 2,000 Deaths

Adoption of Uniform Traffic Codes for Cities and Towns of United States Indorsed As Measure of Highway Safety by American Road Builders' Association.

Washington, D.C., Oct. 6—Confusion of drivers and pedestrians, growing out of a lack of uniformity in traffic regulations, caused the death of more than 2,000 persons during the year 1927, according to a report made public to-day by the city and state division of the American Road Builders' Association. Traffic violations caused, during the same period, a total of 2,353 fatalities and most of these, it is declared, were due to the widely divergent traffic laws in effect in the cities and states. In connection with its findings, the city officials' division, with the support of the highway and traffic officials of the principal cities of the country, inaugurated a vigorous campaign for the adoption in all cities and states of the uniform traffic codes recently completed by the National Conference of Street and Highway Safety, sponsored by the Department of Commerce, the American Road Builders' Association, the Chamber of Commerce of the United States and numerous other organizations vitally interested in street construction and traffic regulation.

COMPLEX PROBLEM

The control of modern traffic in American cities constitutes an extremely complex problem, the officials of the road builders' organization point out.

"The existence of widely divergent methods of signaling during general traffic movement," it is asserted, "proves extremely confusing to motorists accustomed to different systems." This confusion creates a hazard having a most pronounced relation to highway accidents. Investigators find

that the enforcement of uniform ordinances governing the regulation of traffic has already been demonstrated. In one section of the country where uniform laws have been in effect for several years the number of highway fatalities has been considerably less proportionally than in the sections where there is a wider divergence in the codes that are in force.

"Not only will uniform traffic laws eliminate to a large extent the accidents resulting directly from confusion in traffic control methods," says the statement drawn up by officials of the city officials' division, "but they will also facilitate the movement of traffic in and between the cities."

TOO CONFIDENT

"Practically the only deterrent to the adoption of uniform traffic codes throughout the country is the fact that traffic officials in some of the cities are confident that the system under which they have been operating is the best. Good traffic codes are undoubtedly in effect in many cities, and in some cases a local situation necessitates traffic regulations that will cover conditions peculiar to a particular city. In general, however, the uniform codes can be adopted with economy and profit by all cities and states and with the clauses covering the peculiar local conditions remaining in the codes."

"The report of the traffic committee of the city officials' division will be presented at the annual convention of the American Road Builders' Association, which will be held in Cleveland during the week of January 14.

Scotch Luck



up just as high as the observance of Standardized Quality and Chrysler precision methods of manufacture will allow.

"The De Soto Six has instantly taken its place at the head of the field of moderate priced sixes. The luxurious comfort, beautiful and stylish appearance of the car are immediately apparent. Dealers have reported that in hundreds of cases the De Soto Six is selling on its appearance alone and that buyers are taking for granted its unmatched Chrysler performance and power characteristics."

PROTECTION IS HALVED

There are, on the average, 1,000 automobiles to every traffic officer in the metropolitan areas of the country, says the American Automobile Association. Compared with 800 cars to each officer ten years ago.

"What nation produces more marriages than any other nation?" "Fascination."

DE SOTO SIX POPULAR CAR

So enthusiastically overwhelming has been the public's reception of the recently announced Chrysler-built De Soto Six that every available means is being employed to increase factory production and satisfy the insistent

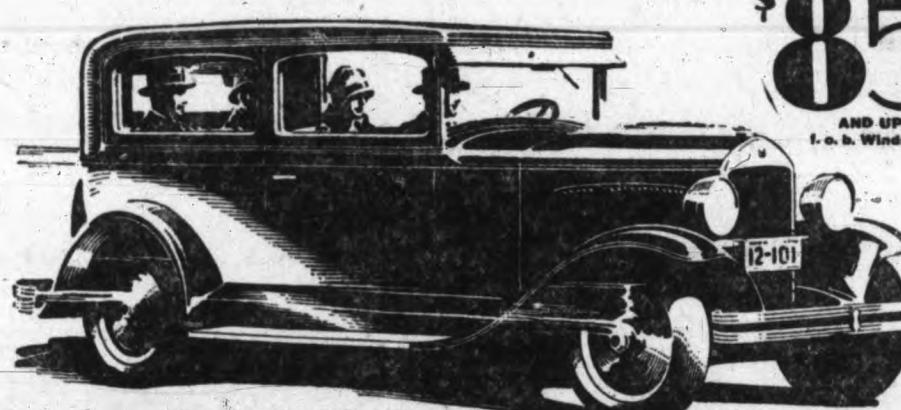
dealer demand from all over the country for the immediate delivery of cars, according to R. R. Paige, De Soto vice-president in charge of sales.

In every city where the De Soto Six has been placed on display it has attracted the attention and received the approval of thousands. Mr. Paige continued: "De Soto's display rooms are besieged daily and the dealers are imploring us to increase their allotments of cars. In some cases the dealers sold their entire allotment for August in the first few days the new car was on display."

"Orders are coming in in such numbers that it is impossible to say exactly how many cars actually have been sold. But we do know that every pressure, consistent with the maintenance of De Soto's high standard of quality, must be applied to factory production. Record crowds on the last day of the public display were reported generally by the dealers and in

Plymouth

\$850
AND UPWARDS
f. o. b. Windsor, Ontario



Plymouth 2-Door Sedan, \$875

.. . The Secret of this Car's Amazing Popularity



Plymouth's Greater Dollar Value looms up when compared with the few other cars in the lowest-priced field

The important difference which people at once recognize when comparing the new Plymouth with the few other cars of its price-class is its greater dollar-for-dollar value.

To place any of these cars beside the Plymouth is to become conscious immediately of contrasts which merely begin with its full-size and style.

Riding in the Plymouth, you sense at once the Plymouth's fundamental strength and durability, as well as the abundant power and speed of its new "Silver-Dome" high-compression engine; and the safety of its internal hydraulic 4-wheel brakes.

Give yourself the joy of half an hour's demonstration in the Plymouth.

We are confident you will declare it as unapproachable in performance as it is unapproached in dollar-for-dollar value-giving.

Coupe	\$850
Roadster	850
(with rumble seat)	
Touring	870
2-Door Sedan	875
De Luxe Coupe	910
(with rumble seat)	
4-Door Sedan	915

All prices f. o. b. Windsor, Ontario, including standard factory equipment (freight and taxes extra).

THOS. PLIMLEY LTD.

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Louie Nelson's Garage
We are fully equipped to handle your Ford repairs. We do general garage business. On and off the road.
Ford Authorized Service
Corner View and Vancouver Streets
Phone 279

P. E. BAILEY & SON
LIMITED
AUTO REPAIR SHOP
Phone 228 720 View Street
Best of Auto and Truck Repairs

Tell the lady she can get two cents back on the bottle.

Youth Claims Television Advance

Inventor Replaces Scanning Disc With "Electron Beams" for Scene Transmission

San Francisco, Oct. 6.—While great electrical engineers of the East are experimenting in their own way toward the perfection of the television, a San Francisco youth of twenty-two comes forth with an entirely different scheme.

This youngster is Philo T. Farnsworth. His method is the revolutionary one—so far as anything regarding television may be termed revolutionary—of discarding the use of discs in both transmission and reception.

Five years ago, when only seventeen, Farnsworth got his idea of television. Despite a financial handicap and at great odds, he carried out his experiments, first in a crude home laboratory, later in the college laboratory at Brigham Young University, in Salt Lake City.

Two friends ultimately brought the boy's work to the attention of the Crocker Research Laboratories, with whose financial assistance he has finally completed his instruments and obtained the basic patents.

HOW DISCS ARE USED

The existing method of television consists of "scanning" the image to be "televised" by breaking it up with pinpoints of light flashed through a rapidly revolving disc. This tiny light rushes across the image from top to bottom, repeating the process at the rate of sixteen or eighteen times a second.

A photo-electric cell, or "electric eye," detects each pin-point of light as it strikes the image and translates it into electrical impulses of corresponding intensity. Thus the lights and shadows of the image are flashed by wire or radio to a receiving instrument, similarly supplied with a disc that is synchronized with the trans-



More simplified apparatus is the claim of Philo T. Farnsworth for his television transmitter, with which he is shown here. Inset shows the receiver. The "electric eye" he uses is the tube shown in front of him.

mitter disc. The electrical impulses that at the transmitter, or the image are translated back into light and the will be blurred.

To do away with this difficulty, Farnsworth discards the discs and the motors needed to keep them in syn-

chronism, and focuses the image through a lens upon the flat wall of a photo-electric cell. Thus, he explains, he transfers the light beams from the image into "electron beams."

In the disc method, Farnsworth recalls, the image is broken up into thousands of elements or points per square inch, and each element is translated into an electrical impulse and sent by wire or radio. By this method, Farnsworth doesn't break the picture up into elements, but the entire image has been translated into the electron beams as a whole, composing an entire "electrical picture," so to speak.

Then, by means of a horizontal and a vertical controlled magnetic field, the electron beams are individually drawn to a focal point and transmitted over the wires. This happens very fast, 1,000 a second vertically and twenty a second horizontally.

SPEED DECEIVES THE EYE

At the receiver, each electron beam is projected into another magnetic field where it is moved at the same vertical and horizontal frequency as sent. At such speed, the eye can catch the entire image almost like a picture film.

Farnsworth believes he has not only

done, away with the disc, which he says is an awkward method of television transmission, but the images sent by this method are much sharper in detail. There is little loss of light in his system, he contends, so that television need no longer be restricted to the transmission of faces or small areas, but that sporting events, dramas and affairs of state can be televised.

He is listed as one of the ten richest men in this rich country, but he seldom steps into the limelight—never, in fact, when he can avoid it.

It is said he has tripled the fortune left him by his father, D. Willis James, and that he has doubled it since 1915. So his silver spoon by no means tells the whole story of his financial importance.

Twice a year James makes a trip to the West and Southwest, visiting his railroads, and about once a year he inspects his mines and copper interests in Arizona and New Mexico. Though he travels in his private car and is accompanied by his secretaries, there is little ceremony and nothing to suggest the railroad king's retinue.

As for the receiving set itself, he says one could be put up at a cost

about \$100 and could easily be adapted for use in connection with the present radio receivers.

movements are quick and rapid, suggesting extraordinary nervous energy.

To his associates James is a genial, energetic, approachable man who likes people, likes a good joke, enjoys good food, and works like a tiger. His



Pictured with Rail King James here are his great yacht "Aloha" and his home, Beacon Hill House, at Newport, R.I.

talists of this country who wear beards. A very frequent twinkle in his eyes challenges the dignity his beard strives to maintain.

HIS HATS ARE ANTIQUES

Quite indifferent to his appearance, James often wears hats that have seen years of service. His straw hats, particularly, usually are suggestive of former styles. A wrinkle or so in his hats never bothers him.

In the summer, James practically commutes between New York and Newport, R.I., spending at least four days of each week in the hot city at his office desk. His Newport home is a palace, even for that millionaire's resort. In it, the Crown Prince of Sweden and other foreign notables have been entertained.

Gold riding and the other forms of exercise that are supposed to keep business men fit interest James but little, but he is an enthusiastic yachtsman. He is a former commodore of the New York Yacht Club and is owner of the "Aloha," one of the most palatial yachts afloat.

James enrolled in the New York Naval College for five years, and has a master's license, giving him the right to captain his own boat. Three times he has sailed around the world in the "Aloha." He and Mrs. James frequently take long cruises. In 1913 the Aloha went from Sandy Hook to Gibraltar in sixteen days and twenty-two hours.

MISTAKEN FOR RUM RUNNER

About two years ago the Aloha, with its owner on board, was reported fired on by a Coast Guard rum chaser while en route from New York to Newport. James was hurrying to his summer home to greet the Crown Prince of Sweden, his guest.

An unseen vessel sent two shells across the yacht's bow. Fog was heavy at the time. A complaint was filed by James at Washington.

James is a generous contributor to charitable and educational causes, but his gifts always are accompanied by injunctions against undue publicity.

Would You Sentence a Man To Die If You Doubted His Guilt?

"No" Declares West Virginia Judge Who Vows He'll Resign From Bench Rather Than Do It

IN STRANGE TRIANGLE



Pineville, W. Va., Oct. 6.—Clyde Beale has been convicted of murder in the first degree, the penalty for which is death.

Yet in all West Virginia no one is fighting harder to keep him from being electrocuted than Circuit Judge R. D. Bailey, the official who, under the law, must sentence him to the electric chair.

Declaring that "the cruel and diabolical destruction of this human life" would be more than he could bear, Judge Bailey declares he will never pronounce sentence on Beale. It may be necessary for him to resign from the bench to avoid it.

As a result, one of the strangest tangles in the state's legal history is presented.

CONVICTED EIGHTEEN MONTHS AGO

Beale was convicted some eighteen months ago of the murder of Mrs. Elsie Perdue here. A change of venue was obtained and he was tried in Williamson, with Judge Bailey presiding. He was quickly convicted and sentenced, by Judge Bailey, to death. An appeal for a new trial was denied at the time.

A little later, however, Beale succeeded in carrying his case before the State Supreme Court, winning a stay of execution. This brought a delay of over a year.

Not long ago the Supreme Court overruled his request for a new trial and sent the case back to Judge Bailey. Under the law, Beale had to be resented because the stay of execution had nullified the old death sentence.

In the meantime, however, Judge Bailey had been pondering the evidence on which Beale had been convicted. It seemed to him, he says, that the facts presented to the jury were, in the light of reflection, "beyond reason." In addition, new evidence came to him. One of the state's leading witnesses, he says, virtually admitted that she had perjured herself at the trial.

Judge Bailey, accordingly, became convinced that Beale should not be sentenced to the electric chair. But what could he do? He could not grant a new trial at this date; the Supreme Court had already passed on that, and had remanded the case back to him for re-sentencing.

So, a few months ago, Beale appeared before Judge Bailey—and the judge

here are the principal figures in West Virginia's strange legal triangle in which a man's life is at stake. At right, Clyde Beale, convicted by a jury of murder, whom Judge R. D. Bailey (upper left) fears may be innocent and refuses to sentence to death unless Governor Howard M. Gore (lower left) will agree to commute the death sentence to life imprisonment. Governor Gore is silent.

sentenced him to ninety-nine years in prison.

That might have ended it. But Prosecuting Attorney Lafe B. Chafin did not share Judge Bailey's views about Beale's possible sentence. He pointed out that when a West Virginia

Jury votes a first degree murder conviction, and does not recommend mercy, the death sentence is mandatory and the judge has no option. So the prosecutor went to the State Supreme Court and asked a mandamus

injunction to stop the execution. He is almost always made of chemicals which are in their very nature dangerous. Some, such as silver nitrate, or copper nitrate, which are very extensively used, are highly caustic in their action, and if allowed to come into contact with the scalp will cause irritation that may lead to endless trouble.

However, if proper care is observed in applying the dye so that the scalp

is not moistened, this irritating action may be avoided.

Dyes made of nitrate of silver solutions generally come in dark bottles. The liquid itself is as clear as water and becomes dark when applied to the hair and scalp.

By placing a few drops of such a dye on a piece of white cloth and observing whether the spot at first colorless as water, when exposed to the light gradually becomes darker and darker, till it finally becomes black, you may be reasonably certain

that it contains the caustic nitrate of silver as its basic ingredient.

Having made this simple test, you may decide for yourself whether you wish to use the dye, and if you so decide, be careful to follow the directions given. If you do this, you will no doubt escape unpleasant consequences.

Some of the statutes in London are so life-like that they almost seem to be breathing," says an American visitor. "Those aren't statutes, they're bricklayers."

As I stated in a previous article, hair dyes are almost always made of chemicals which are in their very nature dangerous. Some, such as silver nitrate, or copper nitrate, which are very extensively used, are highly caustic in their action, and if allowed to come into contact with the scalp will cause irritation that may lead to endless trouble.

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SIR PHILIP GIBBS—JOURNALIST AND COSMOPOLITE



SIR PHILIP GIBBS

The Amazing Rise of An Undaunted Young Man Out of the Ranks To the Heights of International Celebrity

AID a man who saw him at Carnegie Hall in the war days, "He looks like a frightfully tired Savonarola." No doubt he did, for he was calling us to hurl into the fire our luxurious living and come forward to help in the mighty work of reconstruction which we might be a trifle inclined to shift to other shoulders. Nevertheless, there is no possible trace of fanaticism in that dynamic profile, with the keen, gleaming eyes beneath high and finely arched brows, high forehead, with hair brushed back from it, close ears, high cheek bones, small firm mouth beneath a small official moustache, and a chin set against all the dragons of injustice and cruelty and wrong. It is not for nothing that he is "Sir" Philip.

There is more of a look of Galahad to him, but it is a passion for knighthood sobered him, and steadied by a keen and refreshing sense of humor. By the same token, his crusade still goes on. Although risk of life and limb for king and country is temporarily behind him, and he lives placidly in Surrey, his finger is on the pulse of the newer England, especially the younger England, whom he so well loves, and his pen is active in her service. But it is not only for England that he speaks. All the world strives to regain its feet, has its helping hand. Gentle deeds are still wrought in quiet by-ways which make life possible for troubled folk; there are still dreamers who are doers of the Word as well, carrying a banner of righteousness, high-held above the mine.

Come down with me, if you will, to Surrey. "Overponds, Shackleford, with a station at Guildford, and a telegraph at Puttenham!" How delightfully rural and British it sounds! Imagine then a charming old country house, with deep windows set in a big garden, gay with all the flowers of all the English gardens of your dreams. It is a fair and fitting setting for the slender figure that comes from beneath the trees to meet you, head uplifted in welcome, for this garden is not only lovely in itself, it has vision. "The hills of Surrey," he will point out to you, with his eyes on those swelling blue horizons in the far distance. The trees above your head stir a little in the soft English air. He smiles, as you watch, and out-of-the-quiet he tells you a secret. "In springtime the nightingales wake us by their singing."

The d'Artagnan of the "Three Musketeers" he has been called. They were Philip (Hamilton) Gibbs, Cosmo Hamilton Gibbs, and (Arthur) Hamilton Gibbs. Their father, Henry Gibbs, was an English civil servant, a departmental chief on the board of education. His wife was Helen Hamilton, who gave her boys her surname to carry upon their shields. The father worked in that office whence Matthew Arnold had looked out at life, and where a clerk named Gibbons stole time to write the Bab Ballads. In his "Unwritten History," Cosmo Hamilton tells of his father. He had a delicate wife, an unresilient salary, and his spirit of taking chances had been killed by heavy responsibility, the caution and timidity growing out of a painful knowledge of the risks and difficulties of life." We suspect, however, that, instead of having been killed, this spirit had been handed down intact to Henry Gibbs's eldest son.

The young Philip, an adventurous blade, with a spirit like a flame, was educated privately, and at nineteen had become educational editor for the publishing house of Cassell, with a salary of a hundred and twenty pounds a year. "I may say," he remarks wicketfully, "that I began life very high up in the world and have been climbing down steadily ever since." On that salary, of course, he married, "with an audacity which I now find superb. I was so young and looked so much younger that I did not dare confess my married state to my official chief, who was the Right Honorable H. O. Arnold-Forster, in whose room I sat, and one day when my wife popped her head through the door and said, 'Hello! I made signs to her to de-

"Who's that pretty girl?" asked Arnold-Forster, and with shame I must confess I hid the secret of our relationship." It was this same chief who encouraged the lad to write his first book, "Founders of the Empire," which is still selling in the English schools after twenty years, "though I make no profit thereby."

Four years later, at twenty-three, he heard of a new job in the North, that of managing editor of Tilloitton's Literary Syndicate, and wrote for it, ending his letter with a famous quotation: "As Pitt said, I am guilty of the damnable crime of being a young man." They took him, and went North with his young wife, to a post where his work was to "spot" new talents. Here in the Black Country he found his literary feet, "my pen and whatever quality it has." He had a weekly essay called, "Knowledge is Power," for which he condensed his own youthful knowledge of drama, poetry, novels, essays, philosophy and art. "It was my own education, condensed into short essays, written with the simplicity, sincerity and enthusiasm of youth, for people with less change than myself. I began to get letters from all parts of the earth, partly for the reason that the articles appeared in *The Weekly Scotman*, among other papers, which goes wherever a Scottish heart beats."

Old ladies sent me cake, flowers, and innumerable verses. Young men asked me how they could become the Lord Mayor's coachman (that was an actual question!), or find the way to Heaven."

But he was sick for London, with its vivid life, for Fleet Street, with its memories of past and future, its ideals, and its visions. He wrote to Alfred Harnsworth, afterwards Lord Northcliffe—and was given Page Four to edit, and two articles a week to write. "I went out of Carmelite House with

tiful girls, as frank and merry and healthy in body and soul as Shakespeare's Beatrice and Katherine, Rosalind and Celia. I remember them playing tennis below the broad terrace with its climbing flowers, and the sound of their laughter and came ringing up when Lady Dorothy leapt the net, or Lady Marjory took a flying leap at a high ball. . . . They played the good game of life in pre-war England. They played the game of life and death with equal courage when war turned Newham Paddox into a hospital, and called upon those boys and girls for service and sacrifice. The eldest son, Lord Fielding, was an officer in the guards, and badly wounded. Two of the boys were killed, one in the Army, one in the Navy. Lady Dorothy fastened a star over my left side, and spoke a few generous words. I should be wholly insincere if I pretended that at that moment I did not feel the stir of the old romantic sentiment with which I had been steeped as a boy and a sense of pride that I had 'won my spurs' in service for England's sake. Yet as I walked home with my box of trinkets, and that Kid's touch on my shoulder, I thought of the youth who served England with greater gallantry, through hardship and suffering to sudden death, or to the inevitable forlornness of a poverty-stricken peace."

The offer accepted, uplifted to the seventh heaven of hope, and yet a little scared by the dazzling and dangerous height I had reached." He threw at his position, took wife and baby and household gods, incurred bills which the future was to pay for—and returned to find his position already filled. He was put in, however, as under-writer with Filsom Young, to whom Harnsworth endeared him by tactfully. "Oh, Young, this is a newcomer named Philip Gibbs. I half promised him the editorship of Page Four. And if you're not very careful, young man, he may edit Page Four." Before long he actually did so, though it was because Young was sent to Ireland. For a while he was a great favorite with the brilliant, erratic, generous, wayward editor, of whom he writes so sympathetically in "Adventures in Journalism," from which we have been quoting. But he fell from grace and was "sacked."

Probably this was the best thing that could have happened to him, for it set him free for *The Daily Chronicle*, where he stayed until he was invited to be literary editor of the brief-lived Tribune. This was founded by one Franklin Thomasson, in filial fulfillment of his dead father's will. But although the young editor published Rudyard Kipling, Joseph Conrad, and Gilbert Chesterton, the paper died. The fatal night came when Franklin Thomasson, white and distressed, but resolute, faced his staff with the dreadful announcement that that was the last night. One man fainted. Several wept. Outside the printers waited in the hope that at this twelfth hour some stroke of luck would avert this great misfortune. To them it was a question of bread and butter for wives and babies." It was a question for the young literary editor, as well. One friend killed himself. Others loafed about and fell into debt. Philip Gibbs, true son of his father, took a plunge and decided to risk all for fortune. In other words, he gave up thoughts of further journalism, and settled down to write on his own.

"With a wealth of confidence and hope, but very little capital of a more material kind, I took a cottage at the seashore for a month and departed there with my wife and small boy. It was a Coast Guard's cottage at Littlehampton, looking out to the sea and sand, and surrounded by a fence one foot high, like the doll's house it was. There, in a tiny room filled with the murmur of the sea and the vulgar songs of seaside pierrots, I wrote my novel, "The Street of Adventure," in which I told, in the guise of fiction, the history of the Tribune newspaper and gave a picture of the squalor disappointment, adventure, insecurity, futility and good comradeship of Fleet Street."

"It was much to be desired that this novel of mine should be a success. Even my wife's humorous contentment with poverty, which has always been a saving grace in my life, did not eliminate the need of a certain amount of ready money. The book had glorious reviews—fortunate critics, with a first novel by Philip Gibbs! But it incurred a libel suit, which was withdrawn, thanks to the author's inviting the instigator to lunch. Nevertheless, through his boldness in denouncing the imposter he put both himself and his paper's reputation in jeopardy, but they had learned that he was a fairly safe bet, and all hands had a triumph, of course, over here."

"I knew after the wear and tear, the mental distress, the financial uncertainty, that befall a lance in search of fame and fortune, when those mocking will-o'-the-wisps led him through the ditches of disappointment and the thickets of ill luck. How many hundreds of times did I pace the streets of London in those days, vainly seeking the plot of a short story, and haunted by elusive characters who, with his two companions, when some peasants roused out and identified them as "men strangely addicted to cold water, but under the protection of the Bulgarian authorities." Although all he saw was the backwash, that was gaudy enough to give him a little preparation for his future.

The following year he went to Germany, to study the German mind, an experience reflected in several stories in his latest volume, "Out of the Ruins." He was much surprised to find the old friendly Germany changing and alarmed. He hoped that a friendly spirit could avert the calamity. It did not, and he crossed to Paris the night the revolutionists were called to the colors in England. He found Paris sick with nervous waiting for England to say the word. He saw the French mobilization, which he will never forget, those partings between men and women, who clung to each other and kissed for the last time—and on the night of August second I went with the first trainload of reservists to Belvoir, Toul and Nancy. All through the

night, at every station in which the train stopped, there was the sound of marching men, and the song of "The Marseillaise." The youth of France was trooping from the fields and workshops, not in ignorance of the sacrifice to which they were called, but high-spirited, but with a simple and splendid devotion to their country which now, in remembrance, after the years of massacre and of disillusion, still fills me with emotion."

The adventures of the five correspondents in France make thrilling reading. At first evaded, scoured, continually sent home, but as continually reappearing, almost shot as spies, imprisoned—finally given official recognition, braving all things, enduring all things, to which the folk at home might have information to carry them through the long agony of the waiting! His first two colleagues were W. M. Massey, and H. M. Tomlinson. The three were out with the Duke of Buckingham, and Lady Dorothy took a flying leap at a high ball. . . . They played the good game of life in pre-war England. They played the game of life and death with equal courage when war turned Newham Paddox into a hospital, and called upon those boys and girls for service and sacrifice. The eldest son, Lord Fielding, was an officer in the guards, and badly wounded. Two of the boys were killed, one in the Army, one in the Navy. Lady Dorothy fastened a star over my left side, and spoke a few generous words. I should be wholly insincere if I pretended that at that moment I did not feel the stir of the old romantic sentiment with which I had been steeped as a boy and a sense of pride that I had "won my spurs" in service for England's sake. Yet as I walked home with my box of trinkets, and that Kid's touch on my shoulder, I thought of the youth who served England with greater gallantry, through hardship and suffering to sudden death, or to the inevitable forlornness of a poverty-stricken peace."

Sir Philip's knighthood offended several of his friends, who took a "just for a riband to stick in his coat" attitude, most absurdly. One would as soon have imagined Jeanne d'Arc taking out moving picture rights! As for the new knight—"The only difference I find that knighthood has made to my outlook on life is the knowledge of a slight increase in my tradesman's bills."

About this time Lloyd George was offended by a mild criticism by Robert Donald, editor of the Daily Chronicle, and got his friends to buy it over that good man's head. Shortly after this, the Irish policy of England's statesmen so irritated Sir Philip that he resigned. But he did so with grateful thoughts of the new chief, Lord Burnham, who had been most kind to the young man. He tells a delightful tale of a dinner to which Lord Burnham invited him at the Garrick Club. Remembering that evening dress was not usual there, Gibbs arrived in a lounge suit, with boots muddied from a sudden shower — to discover, the most important personages of London, Field

Government's plans for giving it to him were also all made, and it would be more courteous to accept. "So one fine morning, when a military investiture was in progress, I went up to Buckingham Palace, knelt before the King in the courtyard there, with a top hat in my hand, and my knee getting cramped on a velvet cushion, while he gave me the accolade, put the insignia of the K. B. E. round my neck, fastened a star over my left side, and spoke a few generous words. I should be wholly insincere if I pretended that at that moment I did not feel the stir of the old romantic sentiment with which I had been steeped as a boy and a sense of pride that I had 'won my spurs' in service for England's sake. Yet as I walked home with my box of trinkets, and that Kid's touch on my shoulder, I thought of the youth who served England with greater gallantry, through hardship and suffering to sudden death, or to the inevitable forlornness of a poverty-stricken peace."

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After the war he became Sir Philip, which was very right and fitting. He will tell you that he did not desire it, that he had made all plans for refusing it, when he discovered that

Marshal Sir William Robertson, chief of staff; Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, and the rest all in immaculate attire, and all gathered to receive the guests of honor, himself. But Lord Burnham, even in that terrible moment, succeeded in putting the blushing young man so completely at his ease that he forgot what he wore, no mean achievement with an Englishman!

As a lecturer in America he had all sorts of experiences, from Montreal to San Francisco. He received vast ovations, but he was all but howled under in New York. In Chicago they gave him a bodyguard. Since it was the Irish who were expected to attack him, he looked up surprised when he observed that both his detectives hailed from Erin. "It's not your life we're troubling about, Boss," they explained to him, "it's our reputation."

In the middle of a speech at the City Club in New York he was hustled into a taxi, received with a tremendous explosion—a flashlight photograph—in Al Jolson's dressing room, and hurried into an Oriental harem scene, where he was asked to make a speech for wounded soldiers, while the audience railed for an original letter from Lloyd George to the American nation. Someone had thrust a piece of paper into his hand, which he absently twisted as he spoke. "By the time I had finished my speech it was a bit of wet, mushy pulp. When I left the stage a white-faced man in the wings, who had been making frantic signs to me, informed me coldly that I had utterly destroyed Lloyd George's letter to the American nation, which had just been read for many hundreds of dollars! After that I went back to finish my speech at the City Club."

Boston, of course, appreciated him with discernment. "Needless to say, I had read a good deal about Boston before going there. In England the Bostonian tradition is familiar to us by Vienna, about the Mother Superior at Constantinople whose faithful Turkish porter told her not to worry, for he himself would kill her at once, and painlessly, when the massacre began. Ask him about Smyrna, in the moonlight, before—Smyrna in the moonlight after—Russia and the famine. . . . No wonder there were shadows behind his eyes!

Sir Philip is most enthusiastic about America. "I was and still am convinced that the United States will shape, for good or ill—and I believe for good—the future destiny of the world, for these people, in the mass, have a dynamic energy, a clear-cut quality of character,

and a power not only of material wealth, but of practical idealism, from which an enormous impetus may be given to human progress, in the direction of the common well-being, international peace, liberty, decency and average prosperity of individual life."

At the moment he is championing Youth—with a capital "Y"—against the elderly powers of stupidity. Rather delightful to watch him do it, in those last two novels, "The Unchanging Quest" and "Young Anarchy," in "The Age of Reason" and in his latest book of prophecy, "The Day After To-morrow." Youth, for all its remissness, still needs help. It is Sir Philip's task in life to see that it gets its, to see that grass misunderstandings do not spoil something rare and delicate, that good comes out of evil. Good out of evil! He believes it with a singleness of purpose which reveals him as a prophet. The very fact that his tales are written with a lightsome touch, so that no one might consider him too intellectual to read, makes it sure that they are propaganda which will reach not only the middle-aged, but the young themselves. For what use is it to write for and of a people if you do not get ready?

In "Young Anarchy," for instance, we have the joyous story of Lettie the frivolous, and Maylyn, her brother, younger children of a house where the older son had stayed in Flanders Fields. By contrast, there is the bishop's family, repressed into hatred of authority in any form, giving the world the somewhat didactic Jocelyn, who so loves Lettie, and the lovely Nancy, who, in all innocence, you understand, writes those delightfully naughty and very profitable novels. In this we see that England which has made knights for hundreds of years, a solid place enduring earthquakes, but stirring strangely with new ideas. For here is the coal miner, David Swayne, and here is the general strike, and all its implications. Here is the amazing fortitude of a people bearing post-war conditions, which are really only just beginning to make themselves felt here. Will America do as well, while her tide of unemployment mounts to heights impossible to scale? Will our youth be equal to emergency, as were the Letties and Meryn of England? All of Sir Philip's writings give the civilized world furiously to think. So it is fortunate that he is an apostle of hope.

"The Day After To-morrow" is as amazing and as full of dreams. He says, of its purpose, the thought which is thrilling him now and keeping up that terrific courage in the face of all the battalions of pessimism. "During the past hundred years human life over great areas of the world's surface has been changed more radically in its social habits than in 6,000 years, perhaps, of previous history. Now it looks as though, during the next fifty years or less, there are going to be even greater changes—more startling, more tremendous—and I am going to suggest some of the things that may happen."

What he does not add is that in so far as they are good things, his lance is in rest to see that they do happen. There is something very catching about his sanity, and the brightness of his armor. We feel that he will lead a gallant company of the new adventurers to a promised land, to a victory over the powers of darkness. Come back, for a moment, from all this storm and stress of Socialists and breakers of conventions, even from the strenuous earnestness of the world's young dreamers, to the garden down in Surrey where he sees the sun set upon no more beauty than it will rise upon at cockcrow. Listen for a moment to his nightingales. They have sung for hundreds of years. It is impossible to imagine a world without them. Even so it is impossible to dream of one without ultimate purpose. The twilight is deepening. Watch him, listening, dark head uplifted. His eyes are deep with visions.

It is an obvious compliment to our country that the lady thought it worth while, as the earnest and serious young Englishman did not, apparently, to show off in it. We are afraid they pulled his leg, just a trifle, while they had him so properly impressed. Most ingenuously he tells another tale, which he feels must be representative of that city. "I had been told that a Boston audience would be very cold and unenthusiastic, not because they were out of sympathy with the lecturer, but because they were 'very English' in their dislike of emotional expression." His experience was not like that as I was relieved to find, and, on the contrary, those Bostonians at Symphony Hall applauded with most generous warmth, and even rose and cheered when I had finished my story of the heroic deeds of English soldiers. It was a Boston girl who made the apology for her people. "I am sure," she said, "that all those men and women who rose to applaud went down on their knees that night and asked God to forgive them for having broken their rule of life."

Philadelphia he liked, though he had told it was so slow there that it was quite safe for people to fall out of windows. A bit of Queen Anne England, he found, if around Independence Hall, Washington, in the glorious sunlight under a blue sky." But, to all of it he was very polite, very kind, and very hopeful. Indeed, one cannot imagine Sir Philip feeling scorn or discouragement over any phase of human life or endeavor. Every step is an advance in his Crusade of Peace and Love and Ultimate Perfection upon earth. He champions any forlorn cause, so that it have progress for its watchword. By progress he does not mean material advancement, though he admires the desirability of that for many. He means, I think, a world which has sufficient common sense, kindness, and sense of humor to follow Christianity.

The average weight of the brains in 100 distinguished men was 1,469.65 grams, which is about 100 grams above the average weight of European brains. Chinese brains are a little less in weight according to the time of life, the greatest weights being from thirty to fifty years of age.

HEAVIER BRAINS

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INTELLIGENCE

This complexity is therefore definitely associated with intelligence. The development and refinement of certain portions of the brain are associated with increased ability in certain activities.

Enlargement of the temporal lobe, that portion of the brain on the sides of the head, increases the sphere of ability to hear, and the associated activities of skilled performance depending on hearing.

A distinctive advantage of airship navigation is its ability to descend to low altitude and greatly slacken speed without danger of stalling or making a forced landing.

They're Even Going to Put Gene in the Social Register, Probably!

HE'S SUCH A CRANKY SORT!



Gene Tunney's name is likely to appear in at least one edition of the Social Register, as an appendage to that of his wife, whereas the Register not only frowned on including the name of Irving Berlin but even dropped that of Elin Mackay, following their elopement

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Robert Bloomfield and The "Farmer's Boy"

The Story of a Neglected Poet; Poets of the Farm; a Suffolk Singer; His Tales and the Last Bitter Years

By ROBERT CONNELL

I WONDERS how many of my readers know the poems of Robert Bloomfield. A little while ago I came across them for the first time that I had long heard of the author of "The Farmer's Boy." The green volume I possess belongs to the days when Mrs. Hemans, Mrs. Sigourney and Martin Tupper were on every drawing-room table, but while its contents seem to have gone into the discard with the works of these writers there is something about them that marks them off; a certain simplicity and directness in manner, and a certain realism of subject breaking through any artificiality of metre. Without high gifts of imagination or that magic touch that thrills us with a sense of "world not realized," the muse of Bloomfield touches the simple annals of the poor with dignity and grace and cheerful humor. Those of us who know farm life in the British Isles or even in our own Canada will find in "The Farmer's Boy" such an interpretation of its experiences as has endeared it to the heart of many a one in spite of labor and privation.

No stripes, no tyranny, his steps pursued; His life was constant, cheerful servitude; Strange to the world he wore a baulish look.

The fields his study, Nature was his book; And as revolving seasons changed the scene.

From heat to cold, tempestuous to serene, Though every change still variegated his employ.

Yet each new duty brought its share of joy.

Such is Bloomfield's "Giles," about whom his chief poem circles.

In a day when one of the great problems with which statesmen busy themselves is that of winning men and women back to the land and retaining them there, it may not be impudent to ask whether we have not too much overlooked the part that sentiment has always played in rural life, and whether the burden of the soil will not always appear too heavy when it appears alone in the scale against money and the town. Last winter I read an address by one of the Roman Catholic clergy of Quebec on the place of the cultivation of the soil has played in the life of French Canada. It was a fine tribute to the life of the farm, and deserved, I think, to be translated into English and circulated in our schools. It is true the townsman from time immemorial has attached to the countrymen terms such as "pagan," "heathen," and (in our own days) "mossback" and "hayseed," but none the less the town has owed its best to the country. The call of the Senate to Cincinnati as he leans on his spade at his farmstead parallels the calling of the prophet's mantle on Elihu, peering behind his twelve yoke of oxen. In forgetfulness of the country the town becomes a slum in the memory of green fields is born the urge to open spaces, parks, the citizen's garden and the lone "window plant."

POETS OF THE FARM

With the exception of Burns the greater poets who have sung of farm life have not been "to the manner born." To this may be attributed much of the artificiality of their references to country people and work. Their shepherds are feeble imitations of those of Greek and Roman writers rather than transcriptions from actual life. A remarkable exception is to be found in Allan Ramsay, a Scottish poet who died in 1758. In "His Gentle Shepherd" the characters are lively renderings of contemporary country life as the language is the picturesque Doric spoken with local variations by Lowland Scots of every degree in those days. It is only necessary to read his "Christ's Kirk on the Green," or his songs to see how fitted his works were to inspire the genius of Burns. It was the sheep farms of the Lowther Hills that gave Ramsay his material, but he knew it from such knowledge as a lively and sensitive boy might pick up. He never knew the whole round of the year's toll and care. Burns, on the other hand, was born into farming in its hardest guise and, if the household scenery of the "Cotter's Saturday Night" be excepted, it is the rigor and privation of the farm that grip him. The young may for a while escape as in the rustic revels of Hallowe'en, and of their elders he could say:

"They're no see wretched's aye wad think: The constantly on poortin's brink. They're aye accustom'd w' the sight, The view of this little fricht."

"But Burns is certainly no prophet of discontent. He sees that there are compensations:

"Buddy chieks and clever huzzies, Are bred in sic a way as this is; while he draws the contrast true now as then:

"A country fellow at the plough, His a'ers tilled, he's right eneuch; A country girl at her wheel, Her a'ers a'ne'e w'eel: But gentlemen and ladies w'e're curst, WT even down want o' wark are curst."

John Clare, the poet of Northamptonshire, was born and lived his life as a laborer on the farm. The poverty and severity of rustic toil sank deep and tinged with gloom many of his poems. In reading the greater part of his verse it is almost impossible to escape from the fatality that presses down the "farm-hand"; there is none of that manly sense of liberty and self-dependence which in Burns is seen to assert itself in the lowliest cot and which has made the "best-and-best" the nursery of many a great soul. Clare sings sweetly and simply of country scenes and things, but it is rather as they contrast themselves with the stern and realities of human life and work.

A SUFFOLK SINGER

In the heart of East Anglia and near the banks of the Thet, a tributary of the Little Ouse, is the hamlet of Honington. It lies just inside the northern boundary of Suffolk, renowned for that fine breed of short-barreled, long-legged draught horses the Suffolk Punches, which happily have not been unknown in Canada. Here to a village tailor and his wife was born on the third of December, 1766, a boy, youngest of a family of six. Less than a year after the father died, the mother, a schoolmistress, gave her children what teaching she could. It was little enough in the case of her youngest whose sole tuition consisted of these lessons from his mother and a few weeks at Ixworth, the nearest town, about four miles away, where he went to improve his writing. At eleven he began the serious business of earning a livelihood by entering the service of a neighboring farmer at 35 cents a week and his board, an unusual measure of generosity in those days. He was, however, such a little fellow and showed such small prospects of enlarging his size that his employer decided there was no likelihood of his earning his living by farm labor. One of his brothers, a working shoemaker in London, offered to take him and teach him his trade. So in June, 1781, to the metropolis he came under the care of his devoted mother. "I have him in my mind's eye," said his brother George, years after in describing the meeting, "a little boy, not bigger than boys generally are at twelve years old. When I met him and his mother at the inn, he strutted before us, dressed just as he came from keeping sheep, hogs, etc.—his shoes full of stumps in the heels. He, looking about him, glistened up—his nails were unused to a hard pavement. I remember viewing him as he scampered up, how small he was."

Robert Bloomfield lived and worked with his brother and four other men in a small garret "with two turn-up beds," "lodgers at a shilling a week each." He bought the noon-day dinners and generally ran the errands of the company. Because "his time was of the least value" to him, fell the business of reading aloud, the newspaper of the day before. Sometimes the longer words tripped him, so one day his brother brought him a little dictionary he had seen on a bookstall. This newspaper reading, it was said by the patron of his literary work, played a great part in forming the mind of the author of "The Farmer's Boy." The next contributing influence to his mental growth he found in the preaching of a dissenting or nonconformist minister named Fawcett whose sermons of the intellectual type associated with the churches of Baxter and Howe, opened to the young lad the charms of the spoken word when combined with literary taste, dramatic power and accurate reasoning. Added to this, Mr. Fawcett was himself a writer of verse. As he turned over the pages of the London Magazine to which his brother was a subscriber, Bloomfield's eye fell with every issue on the "poet's corner." It stirred both his interest and his ambition, and in due course with the aid of a little fraternal pressing, young Robert sent in, a contribution and had it accepted and printed. Henceforth his fate was sealed. His poetic fervor was still further fanned by the reading of Milton and Thomson, lent him by a Scottish shoemaker.

THE FARMER'S BOY

Labor troubles are not a new thing. The question of apprenticeship was rending the shoemakers of London. Robert Bloomfield was a non-union man, or in the language of the day he did not belong to the "Lawful Crafts," since he had not served a proper apprenticeship to his trade. His master was penalized for employing him, and in the troubles that ensued the young poet retired to his native Suffolk where he found hospitable welcome from his old master. During the two months of his residence in the country his boyish impressions gave place to others. Full of Thomson's "Seasons," just read, he came back to the old scenes and associations in a mood of exhilaration and enthusiasm that moulded and colored his whole reaction. Then he returned to London to his trade, an arrangement having been made for him to pass the apprentice stage, and at the age of twenty-four he married and settled down as a "ladies' shoemaker." His spare hours, not over many in those days of protracted labor, were given to music and to the composition of his chief poem, "The Farmer's Boy." Completed in 1798 it was submitted to a Capt. Capel Loft, a Suffolk squire, whose opinion of it was such that he used his influence to have it accepted by a publisher and saw the book through the press. By a happy thought Bewick the Northumbrian artist, illustrated its pages. In the year 1800 it appeared and became at once a "best seller." Within three years 25,000 copies had been sold. Translations of it were made into French and Italian. Literary critics praised it. The "ladies' shoemaker" became the "poet of Suffolk," although a greater poet, George Crabbe, who had already given to the world two realistic pictures of English village life in verse, was a native of Aldborough, on the Suffolk coast.

"The Farmer's Boy" is divided into four sections, corresponding to the four seasons, thus copying Thomson's "Seasons." But Bloomfield's treatment is quite different and markedly more realistic. Thus in "Spring" we have "Giles as plowman 'drawing his fresh parallels and widening still,'

and then when the plowing is done we see how he

With wearing strides
From ridge to ridge the ponderous harrow
guides:
His sole deep sinking, every step he goes,
Till dirt adhesive loads his clouted shoes,
and there are touches of real beauty such as where he makes us see "Giles go whistling to early morning duties:

His own shrill main joined the various notes:
The blackbird strode with emanation sweet;
And echo answered from her close retreat;
The morn's white-throat on some twir's end bore
Poured hymns to freedom and the rising morn:
Stirred in her song perchance the startling thrush,
Shook a white shower from the blackthorn bush;
When dew-drop thick as early blossoms hung,
And trembled as the minstrel sweetly sung.

I am almost tempted to quote his description of the milking and the dairy where

Sureges of new milk through flowing
And snow-white curd abounds and whey some whey,
but what are such things to an age of separators and mechanical milkers?

In "Summer" occurs a fine picture of a thunderstorm at midnight. In spite of some mannerisms of expression characteristic of the age there is that touch about it that will make anyone who knows what such a storm on a farm is recognize a drawing from nature.

The farmer wakes and sees with silent dread
The angry shafts of Heaven steam round his bed:
The bursting cloud reiterates roars,
Shakes his straw roof, and jars his bolted skies.

Scandal

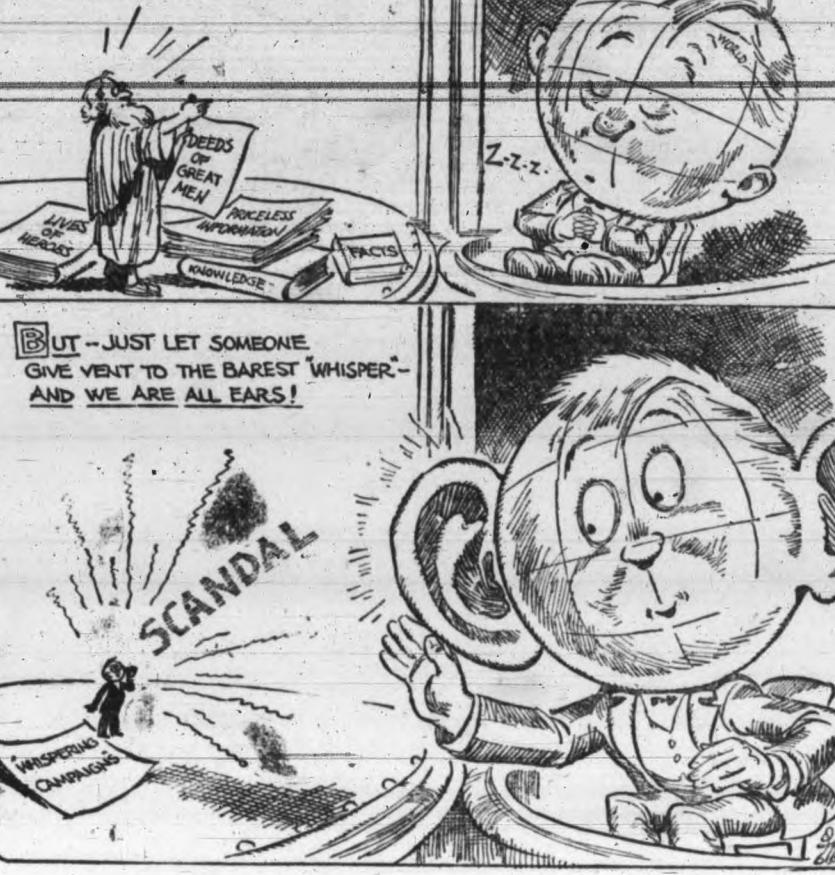
SCANDAL

WISCONSIN CHAMPIONS

SCANDAL

Human Nature Is a Funny Thing

WORTHWHILE THINGS THAT WE SHOULD KNOW GENERALLY FALL ON DEAF EARS



Famous Pets of Famous People

King Charles and the Spaniels He Played With While Weighty Matters of State Were Being Discussed.

By PRESTON WRIGHT



It was a favorite sight to see him in St. James's Park in the midst of a roving pack of dogs.

His TALES AND THE BITTER YEARS

The "Farmer's Boy" did not by any means exhaust the fertility of Bloomfield's genius. In 1810 he published a series of rural tales in verse, and others were contained in his two later books, "Wild Flowers" and "May Day With the Muses." Some are in the old ballad form, but in either that or the rhyming couplets that Pope had made popular the tales went straight to the heart of rural Suffolk. Dutt in his "Highways and Byways in East Anglia" says that "thirty or forty years ago hardly any rural social gathering in Suffolk was considered a complete success unless at some point in the proceedings someone read or recited a poem composed by the Honington tailor's son, the 'Farmer's Boy.'"

In the palace court yard was kept an old goat which was full of sinful and mischievous traits. It was entirely unmanageable.

Everybody knew the spaniels, and many of them by name, for Charles was a democratic sovereign, roaming about a great deal like an ordinary

Dogs were his favorites. At one time he kept spaniels in great numbers and in all stages of age and condition. They fairly overran his palace, and were perfectly at home in his bedchamber.

Of course, the little animals called King Charles Spaniels got their names because they were favorites of this merry monarch, and were frequently painted in portraits of members of his family.

It is perhaps a strange coincidence that the nicknames given Charles by his contemporaries were derived from animals.

In the palace court yard was kept an old goat which was full of sinful and mischievous traits. It was entirely unmanageable.

Woman (to beggar) who had eaten a whole plum pudding: "You seem to have a good appetite."

"Ah, sir," said the photographer, "but you see it moved during exposure."

Other members of the company, who had worked with Damrosch in the lesser operas, defended him.

"He can do it," they told Stanton.

The director yielded to them: "Walter Damrosch scored a triumph and at once ranked as a full fledged opera conductor. Lilli Lehman was among the very first to congratulate him and admit she was wrong."

If the singers who worked with him were the discoverers of Damrosch's ability to conduct great opera in a great manner, it was his father who first perceived his musical qualities. Dr. Leopold Damrosch was one of the greatest men of music of his day. Conductor of the Breslau Orchestra Verein at Breslau, Silesia, he tired of conditions in Germany and came to the United States in 1871 as conductor of the Arion Society of New York. Subsequently he organized and conducted the Oratorio Society and the New York Symphony Society, became director of the Metropolitan Opera Company and introduced German Operas to America.

Born in Posen, Polish Prussia, Leopold Damrosch desired from youth to be a musician. His family opposed him and, on his father's insistence, he studied at Berlin University, graduating as a doctor of medicine.

"He can do it," he said.

But the son was not to obtain immediate recognition as an opera conductor. Following his father's death, he took the Damrosch Opera Company, a private venture of his parent on its Spring tour, but when the directors of the Metropolitan Opera House finally named a director they chose Edmund C. Stanton, a relative of one of them. Damrosch was made assistant director and second conductor. As assistant director he engaged Anton Seidl, the man whose illness finally gave him a chance as conductor.

December 24, 1924, the New York musicians' club, "The Bohemians," banqueted Walter Damrosch in honor of his fortieth season as conductor of the New York Symphony Orchestra. Telegrams of congratulation came from all over the country. One was from Josef Hoffman, the pianist, now in his

DISCOVERIES IN HUMANS

Singers in Opera Company Saw Genius of Walter Damrosch and Assisted Him to Success as Full-fledged Conductor

His Father Was First to Realize His Ability But Real Recognition Did Not Come Until He Had Triumphed Over Objections of Lilli Lehman, the Great Soprano.

By PRESTON WRIGHT



making him leading violinist of the opera orchestra.

In "discovering" Dr. Leopold Damrosch, Hans von Bulow might almost be said to have "discovered" Walter Damrosch for the career of the son has been a continuation of the father's.

Born in Breslau, Walter Damrosch was nine years old when he arrived in America. Receiving piano lessons, he also was a lover of painting and he did not definitely decide to devote himself to music until he was sixteen.

Dr. Damrosch hoped he would be a musical and early found in him a real talent. But, despite his desires, he did not press the boy.

"If he is to become a musician it must be from his own resolve," he told his wife.

In the end he was rewarded. "And I remember well the look of happiness on his face when I told him my decision." Walter Damrosch is fond of saying.

The boy had been constantly surrounded by a favorable atmosphere. His mother was a finished musician. The greatest artists of the day were regular visitors at the Damrosch home.

He now began studying with extreme seriousness. His father taught him violin and gradually introduced him to the details that went to make up his own work. Through training a group of the 1,200 singers that took part in a huge music festival arranged by Dr. Damrosch in 1881 he acquired experience which led to his becoming conductor of the Newark Harmonic Society, taking with him for each performance fifty or sixty men from his father's orchestra. He was but nineteen years of age.

In 1885, the senior Damrosch was taken suddenly ill from overwork. Pneumonia set in and he died a week later.

While he lay dying, word was brought to him that

Week-end Cables and Special Dispatches From Across the Atlantic

LONDON

Reuter's Special to The Victoria Times
London (By Mail)—While Lord Birkenhead blandly refuses either to confirm or to deny the report that he is leaving politics for some other form of activity, it is an accepted fact in political circles that he will no longer be sitting on the Government bench in the House of Lords at the end of this year. As to the precise nature of his new activities secrecy has been successfully maintained, and the most contradictory reports are in circulation. It may, however, be assumed that he is going to take up a post which will be better remunerated than a Secretaryship of State. Indeed, his retirement from politics raises in a very definite form the whole question of ministerial salaries, and sooner or later the House of Commons "will" have to consider whether the present scale of payment is an adequate reward both for the duties which are discharged and for the opportunities which have to be sacrificed. The withdrawal of Lord Birkenhead from the Government, and presumably from politics, is a serious loss both to Mr. Baldwin and to Parliament. Mr. Lloyd George has told us that there was not one of his colleagues in the Coalition Government whom he valued more highly than that of Lord Birkenhead. Although in public life he has been a ready and frequent speaker he remained more or less silent at Cabinet Councils but the expression of his opinion at the end of a prolonged discussion always carried great weight. When Mr. Lloyd George made him Lord Chancellor most people were inclined to think that it was a most daring experiment, but in a very short time Lord Birkenhead made his mark both as a Lord Chancellor and as a debater in the House of Lords. He has been regarded as a great advocate rather than as a great lawyer and to the astonishment of many he proved himself one of the greatest of law lords. One of his judgments earned an extraordinary compliment from his colleagues composing the court. They placed it formally on record that in their opinion the judgment of the Lord Chancellor, in which they concurred, marked a great advance in the interpretation and restatement of the law on a knotty problem.

Stirring Up The Peers

As a debater he introduced fresh life into the House of Lords. He declined to allow himself to be oppressed by the solemn and heavy atmosphere of that chamber, and spoke with a refreshing vigor and an entire disregard for convention which at first scandalized and then delighted the peers. There was a hankering peer who had been promoted from the House of Commons whose tones were as funeral as his views were pessimistic. He was holding forth on the terrible financial plight of the country and was followed by Lord Birkenhead who cheerfully observed: "The noble lord always was a little ray of sunshine, wasn't he?" And a description of Lord Salisbury and Lord Seabourne as the "Dulky Sisters" gave rise to offence to the two noble lords, but to a certain amount of malicious pleasure to their friends. He was seen at his best when he was endeavoring to push through Lord Buckmaster's Divorce Reform Bill. He spoke throughout the controversy with deep sincerity, and in dialectics he proved himself more than a match for the whole bench of bishops. Indeed, the late Archbishop of Canterbury was compelled to lament that while the merits of the case lay on the side of the bishops they were not match for the terrible dialectical riper with which the Lord Chancellor kept running them through. Lord Birkenhead has very long eyelashes, and as he sat on the Woolsack he often appeared to be fast asleep but was betide the peer who acted in that assumption. Lord Salisbury once complained that the occupant of the Woolsack was prevented by slumber from following his arguments. Lord Birkenhead gave no sign of life, but as soon as Lord Salisbury had finished he got up and went through his speech point by point with damaging results to Lord Salisbury's case.

Royal Golfers

There is not one male member of the Royal Family, with the exception of His Majesty, who is not a keen golfer. Until the year the Duke of York was perhaps the best exponent, but since the Prince of Wales came under the tutelage of "the doctor," as James Braithwaite is known, the world over, he has made such rapid strides that it is now doubtful whether the Duke would win one game out of three. Only the day before he sailed for Calais, the Prince went round the Worthing course in eighty-four strokes, a total which might have seen two or three strokes less but for the somewhat curious attention of visitors who had learned that His Royal Highness was on the links. Wearing a light jumper and plus fours, the Prince presents a very fine appearance, and like the modern golfer, he prefers to practice under the eye of an expert before engaging upon a personal contest. He has taken his clubs with him to Africa, and hopes to play on some of the highly sporting courses there. His strength from the tee and his strength with the iron will be an important factor, but the greens, or "grouds" as they are called in the South may affect his putting. One of the lit acts of the Prince before leaving for his African trip was to become the chief of the Artisan Golfers Association. The doings of artisans of every degree brought to his notice intrigued him immensely. He was delighted to find that among the artisan class there were so many golfers of note who only required encouragement to be placed in the forefront of the golfing world. One of these artisans

has already acquired international fame, and there are others who are on the plus mark—city policemen of all men, who are bound to be famous in the near future. But for the fact that His Royal Highness was leaving for Africa he would have been present at the annual tournament at Sunningdale to present the prizes. He was more than delighted to learn that during the year seventeen artisans have become members of the association, which now has a total of 6,000 members in all parts of England and Wales.

An Army On Wheels

In the near future the British Army will be practically an army on wheels, so sweeping is the change which is being brought about by "mechanization." To visit the area of the present manoeuvres in Sussex is to visualize the time when every soldier will motor into battle and to speculate on the probability of "mechanization" taking the place of "infantry" in the army vocabulary. Wheels are indispensable. There are motor cars for commanding officers and staff officers, varying from "babies" to six-cylinder "sixties"—all, very properly, British cars. In the transport lines the peaceful sound of a horse murching in a nosebag has given place to the purr of a petrol engine. The light van is there, and, in contrast, there is the huge six-wheeled, pneumatic-tired vehicle which carries its cargo of machine-guns or infantrymen smoothly over the steepest and deepest hillocks and hollows. The mechanical transport section of the army is for ever exercising the inventiveness of the British motor engineer. It demands from him a small "semi-track" vehicle which may be seen hustling signallers or staff over broken ground to some new location; it demands a full-track vehicle for towing eighteen-pounders or howitzers and carrying gun crews; it demands a motorized twelve-ton tank that snorts and rattles through obstructions at a speed that seems impossible for a tar-macadam road; and it has the light two-men tank with its curious steel protection like a box without a lid. Petrol, not hay, is the fodder that matters most. Where one gallon sufficed before the war thousands of gallons are needed to-day. Petrol is the "moving spirit" of the army in Sussex—this army on wheels.

Warfare At Manoeuvres

The sleepy village of Wilsborough Green near Cuckfield in Sussex was roused to activity in a somewhat startling manner one afternoon this week. A duel between men armed with revolvers and others with rifles completely shattered Wilsborough's tranquility. It was a battle of the Roses in miniature, the combatants being Yorkshire and Lancashire soldiers. The former were greatly outnumbered and were caught between two fires. Nevertheless they offered a stubborn resistance and refused to surrender until the umpire decided that they were out of action. For the first time during the present Aldershot Command manoeuvres gas was used in theory, notice indicating the use of the gas. The gas was fired from the tanks and was spread over an area of 150 square yards in extent. Wearing their protective masks, with big eyes and pink protruding tongues, the attackers presented a formidable appearance as they passed through the danger zone. One of the principal objects of the operations, which was carried out by Second Division troops, was to discover to what extent in delaying actions fire power could be replaced and assisted by mustard gas. As the gas was imaginary it was somewhat difficult to provide an answer to the problem. Attacking forces made progress far in advance of what was anticipated. Their right flank operated across the River Arun, and made an unexpected entry into Wilsborough, securing many prisoners, including a cavalry patrol. The battle of Wilsborough was quite a thriller, even though one moment the place was over-run with enemy troops, and the next the defenders had re-established themselves. "The position was contested throughout the afternoon with fluctuating success. Quite undisturbed by the changes an air force wireless expert was lying stretched on the ground receiving messages from numerous aeroplanes operating over-

Famous Mill For the Nation

In the seventies Mr. T. R. Parkington was a student of the Ipswich School of Art. He went to South Africa and prospered, but he never forgot the deep impression made on him as a boy by Constable's "county" and "Constable's paintings. Two years ago Mr. Parkington bought the Flatford Mill estate, where John Constable spent part of his early life, and he handed it over to the trustees, ensuring for all time the preservation of one of the loveliest scenes in Suffolk. Mr. Parkington has equipped the miller's house as a student's home, and has arranged three annual scholarships for English, Scottish and French students of art. Students will be able to live in the miller's house for three months or more at no cost to themselves, and with such facilities as are needed for the practice of their art. From their home in Ipswich Mr. and Mrs. Parkington have taken some beautiful old furniture and arranged it in the miller's house, so that students will be able to work in an atmosphere much the same as that in which Constable himself lived. Sir Edward Packard, Mr. Rowley Elliston (the Mayor of Ipswich), and Mr. E. H. Turner (the Mayor of Colchester) witnessed the signing of the deeds in the old mill house. Willy Lott, Constable's friend, lived his eighty-two years in the miller's house, a eighteenth century building with heavy oak beams and great chimneys. It has been perfectly restored, and the students' bedrooms have been pleasantly furnished. This is not Mr. Parkington's first benefaction of this nature. A year or two ago he presented the Oak Hill estate at Ipswich, consisting of a fine mansion and beautiful grounds (which he maintains), to the Institute of Journalists for use as a convalescent home.

Sincerity Of Dickens

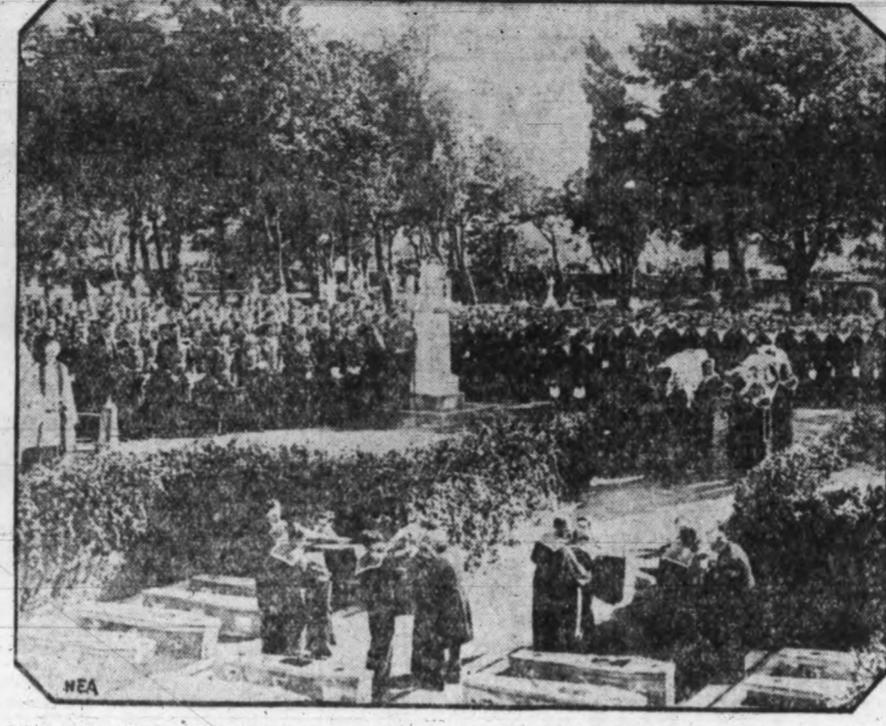
The controversy which is now taking place concerning the sincerity, principles and private life of Charles Dickens regards one of the fact that only the other day the editorial room in which he used to dispense his favors was quite accidentally destroyed. It was here on the top of a Bouverie Street office, on the first floor, that Charles Dickens edited, for a very brief time, a morning paper. He made the room in which he did his work historic despite his transitory tenancy of it. His most remarkable contributions during this period were a series of letters on capital punishment. He brewed his bowl of punch with the deaf hand of the expert, and was never more delighted than when handing his brew to his friends. Although Dickens wrote so rapidly and charmingly about punch, he himself was a very moderate drinker. Exactly what his recipe was I do not think anybody ever knew, but those who had the privilege of tasting it said that it was like the nectar of the gods. The room has, with the aroma of the spirit, now disappeared. When a modern day author receives £1,000 or more for quite a commonplace book, it is interesting to remember that Dickens only received fifteen guineas a number for "PICKWICK," and altogether about £2,500 for the complete work; £3,000 for "NICHOLAS NICKLEBY," and about the same amount for "BARNABY RUDGE." In connection with this controversy, it is important to note that all who knew him, from Carlyle downwards, spoke of his fine qualities, his sincerity, his generosity and kindness, while his fondness for children and animals was intense.

Betting Now By Totalisator

The competition of the rival totalisator machines has now begun for the Betting Control Board, who yet to decide which form of machine they will license. A film giving a demonstration of the working of the Julius "Tote" was shown at Australia House last Saturday. This machine, it is claimed, has proved itself capable of catering for the betting needs of huge racing crowds in Australia, New Zealand, India, and the Far East. On the French racetrack at Longchamps also the Julius totalisator has been established. Major Cope, the chairman of Totalisators Limited (who are the sole concessionaires in Great Britain for the Julius "Tote"), explained to a reporter that all it was necessary for the punter to do was to go to one of the two hundred or more ticket issuing offices on the course to back his fancy. "He has a ticket shot at him from an automatic machine, recording the particulars of his bet," said Major Cope, "and within two or three minutes after the finish of the race, he can go to the pay office and draw any dividend due to him. At Randwick, three minutes after the horses have passed the post the winning punters are at the windows collecting their dividends. On Sydney Cup day our operators have paid out in the paddocks 23,000 winning tickets in two minutes."

In trying to find the Queen's "double" the casting director is studying many sid photographs and prints. The British War Office will give the producer special facilities for making this film true to the historical facts.

BRITAIN'S LAST TRIBUTE TO DEAD OF THE L-55



Britain's last tribute to the forty men and officers who died in the submarine L-55, sunk in Russian waters nine years ago and recently raised by the Russian Government, is pictured here. The scene is at Basar Cemetery, Gosport, Hants, where the L-55's dead were buried in one huge grave. The cruiser Champion had brought the bodies from Revel. Full naval honors were paid the dead. In the foreground, caskets are being placed side by side in the grave; at the right, pallbearers are approaching with two more.

Lawrence of Arabia Leads Secret Crusade Against Bolsheviks

London, Oct. 6.—"Lawrence of Arabia," who led the successful Arab revolt against the Turks in the war, the greatest individual romance of the conflict, has undertaken a new crusade that of tracking down secret Bolshevik agents in the Punjab, India.

This report is cabled here to-day from Bombay and fails to draw a denial from the Air Ministry, to which inquirers were referred, as Col. T. E. Lawrence was being serving as a private in the air force in India. His agents here, however, discredited the report, saying he had received a letter last week making it clear Lawrence is in a permanent air force post in India and will be there until his enlistment expires the end of next year.

But according to Lahore reports Lawrence is in effective disguise, now moving about the Punjab studying the activities of the Communist agents whose secret headquarters are said to be in Amritsar. Lawrence is said to have a luxuriously furnished house

had led them to expect, and after writing a huge record of his adventures he dropped completely out of sight as "Aircraftman Shaw."

That was in 1922, and the only explanation hitherto given is that he wanted to hide from publicity. He had been an archaeologist before the war and had all a scholar's aversion to much public attention.

However, many people have felt he had a more serious purpose, and recently reports reached The World indicating that for some time he has been doing secret political work for the British and Indian Governments.

As such activities have been highly confidential, it is naturally impossible to obtain official confirmation.

OTHER ACTIVITIES REPORTED

But according to the reports, Lawrence played an important part in secret preliminary negotiations which resulted a few months ago in the new Anglo-Persian treaty under which British civilian aircraft are given permission to fly over Persian territory.

Another report credited Lawrence with having taken part in the negotiations of the last few months between the British and Irak Governments on our side and Ibn Saud, the powerful Arabian King of the Wahabis on the other. Differences had arisen between some of Ibn Saud's tribes and the Arab and British forces because of tribal differences and helped lead the irregular Arab army all across Arabia to the capture of Damascus.

He participated in many fights and raids, he crossed and recrossed the desert on dangerous and important missions, he won the love and confidence of the wildest Arab leaders.

Another report credited Lawrence with the result that native women are bringing him their children so he can ward off the "evil eye."

The story presents an attractive solution of the mystery that has surrounded Lawrence since the war.

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The Turks put an immense price on his head, but disguised as an Arab Sheik he always eluded them or defeated them.

REJECTED ALL HONORS

For his work in the final defeat of Turkey he refused all honors and all rewards. It has been said that he was not buried because the Arabs were not granted the complete independence he

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A PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Fashions, Fads, Fancies and Home Life



Yes, It's Going To Be a White Winter

Evening Gowns, At Least, Have Deserted Rich Colors For Snowy Materials That Are Enlivened By Glittering Ornaments

By HENRI BENDEL

New York, Oct. 6.—The Winter's return to femininity in modes brings an unprecedented vogue for white for evening wear.

For, while this color or that may heighten a woman's beauty, bring out the color of her eyes or enhance the shade of her hair, no color has the intrinsic quality of white to give a woman's look of lovely purity, womanliness and youth.

It really is no wonder there is a return to white, after the deep, gorgeous colors that have run rampant for several seasons.

White gowns are harder to fashion than colored ones. They should, no matter how complicated their cut nor intricate their decoration, preserve the appearance of simplicity.

GLITTERING DECORATION

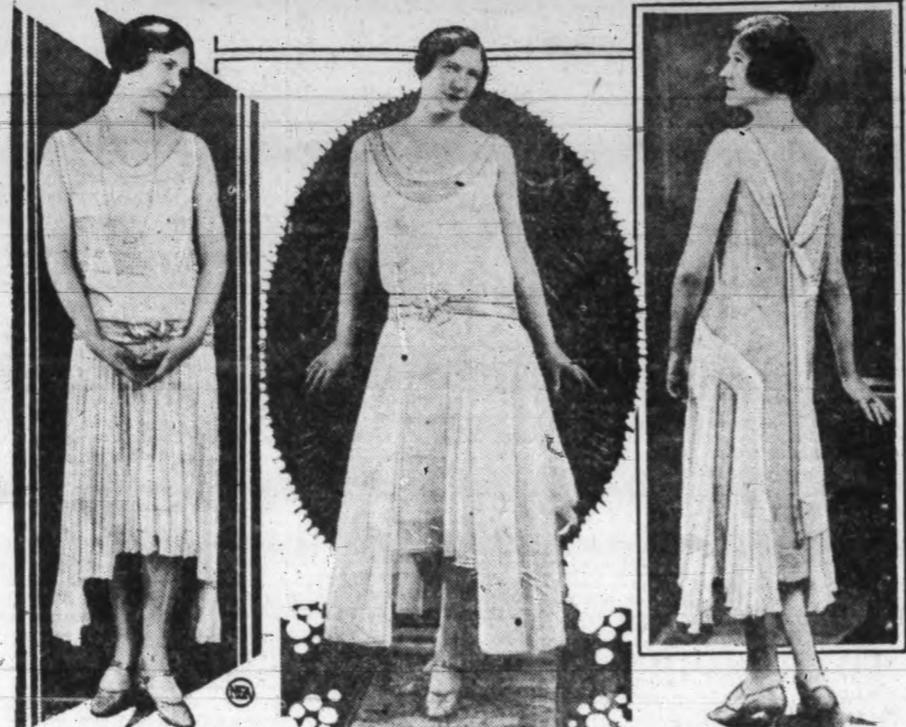
This season, all the fashionable world glitters. Therefore the white gown uses paillettes, bugles, gleaming lace, pearls and diamante to touch it up.

There are many favorite fabrics for the white evening gown; satin for the sophisticate, tulle for the debutante. Lace, mousseline de soie, souffle de soie, chiffon, point d'esprit, velvet, lame, embossed taffeta, silk-brocade and others, developed by certain houses, have individual beauty.

A white gown's cut depends entirely upon its fabric. The stiffer materials like taffeta must have a different style from the supple satin gown or the diaphanous, clinging chiffon.

ALL-OVER PATTERNS

If glittering trim is used, one's ingenuity may have full play. There are



Here are three white evening gowns that Bendel has designed for the Winter mode. Left is an Elizabeth model with full skirt and bodice decorated by iridescent bugles. Note the square-stepped hemline. The smart gown in the center uses crisp tulle to form a skirt of uneven length. At the right is a gown on the princess theme, its circular chiffon drapes making it particularly suitable for the older woman.

gowns this Winter of chiffon, entirely patterned by paillettes or some other shiny ornamentation.

One white crepe Elizabeth gown of squares by iridescent bugles. These extreme simplicity has a full skirt of squares lined, like chenille, in even dipping sides entirely blocked into pattern.

This gown has a simple, bloused bodice, with a wide band of bugles running around it. Its low beltline has a crushed belt of bugles, with a little bow-knot for frivolity instead of a buckle. The back of the skirt is longer than the front and the sides step down, in modernistic fashion, to ankle-length.

UNEVEN HEMLINE

A second version of the smart white evening gown uses crisp tulle in circular folds to form a graceful skirt of uneven length.

A rounding necklace yoke of crystals dips to a deep U in the back. Two bands of crystals come together front for a belt, while the lower band slips down in the rear to give the tight hipline effect. A wide banding of the crystals hem the slip and gleams through the tulle with great charm.

For the older woman who wears white, a gown that uses the princess theme is extremely good—one, in particular, that modifies the severity of fitted lines by the introduction of draped panels or some other skillful touch.

MODERNISTIC TREND

Such a tone is a white chiffon that has the body of it embroidered diagonally with silver-lined bugles and uses the chiffon in circular drapes. Here we see the modernistic tendency towards geometric design developed until it becomes a gracious thing.

The neckline is extremely soft, with a fold of chiffon framing the face and tying in a bow-knot in the back, with its ends hanging almost to the skirt's hem. From the point of the front neckline an intricately cut fold of chiffon rounds to fashion a yoke insert and band in four circular panels from each hip. These graceful panels flare as Milday dances.

Boys' lines will have disappeared in a few seasons.

"Boys' lines will never be the accepted style for there is a charm about the gleam of silk that enhances even poorly shaped legs. Bare legs are not in keeping with the lure of to-day's silks and satins."

Fur Trimming

Fiat furs are used this Fall like fabrics. Blonde Summer ermine makes a small back and front yoke, a little standing collar, cuff and belt for a black transparent afternoon frock.

Scalloped Gores

A broadcloth suit in rich blue has a flaring skirt that attaches its eleven gores in scallops to a fitted yoke.

Striped Coat

A youthful sports coat is striped not unlike a chippendale in cream, brown, black and white running the length of its straight lines.

The Wicked Thing

"Did you say your husband has been deceiving you, dear?"

"Yes, the brute! He has been walking to the office and spending the bus fare I gave him every morning."

Hot Soda

If your sink drain smells, treat it with a hot solution of washing soda. It is a good idea to do this frequently, not to wait until it smells.

Houdini's crusade against fraudulent spirit-mongers occupied a great deal of his time and thought during the last year of his life. He was still armed with a sword and two weeks before one of his pals had been murdered. While no tangible evidence could be raised to fasten the crime on them, the people of the town felt that they were implicated.

One night he was tipped off that two negroes—the local "bad men"—were in the saloon. These men were armed with a sword and two weeks before one of his pals had been murdered. While no tangible evidence could be raised to fasten the crime on them, the people of the town felt that they were implicated.

When Houdini began to give his "message," he suddenly stepped forward with a pained, earnest face.

"I have a message here for Bill Doakes and Jim Saunders," he said.

"It comes from Benny Carter. He says:

"Yo' boys better put yo' razors away, or yo' is sho' goin' ter be where Ah is now."

Are Bill Doakes and Jim Saunders

There was an awed silence, and then,

as some one in the gallery upset a chair and stumbled hastily toward the exit a quavering voice replied:

"Yes, day is, but day ain't stayin'."



Three of the world's smartest women: (left to right) Ina Claire, Millicent Rogers, Ramos and Lilli Damita, according to a famous European artist, Count Reynaldo Luza (inset).

WANTS TO WEAR "THE LATEST"

The American woman's taste in clothes has developed tremendously in the past ten years, according to Luza.

"But she still wants to look too much like the picture on a magazine cover. She is made-up like all other American women. She still wants to wear 'the latest' style, whether it be comes her personality or not."

The Parisian, on the other hand, does not give much heed to the changing styles herself.

"She is apt to dress much in black, wear one piece of exquisite and appropriate jewelry, and adhere to a simplicity that emphasizes her charm. She knows the value of the quiet settings; her personality is thrown into relief as a gem against quiet velvet."

ALL SHOES ARE DIFFERENT

"In the American woman's wardrobe, if there are 200 pairs of shoes, each pair will be different. The Parisian will have hers made almost precisely alike, year after year."

The American woman will experiment with the large hat, the small one, the beret, the cloche, or whatever is shown in the shop windows. The Parisian loves her small hat, she knows the charm of a woman's shapeless head, she refuses to abandon the small hat unless she needs a brim or a certain angle to conceal some defect in her features, such as a large nose. The Parisian's entire costume expresses her own personality.

The South American woman, who

possesses, according to Luza,

"Age," he averred, "has not so much to do with it as one thinks. No woman's charm has crystallized before she is thirty."

He mentioned certain women in different countries who are internationally known for their chic. Ina Claire, Mrs. Felix Doubleday, Millicent Rogers, Ramos, and Mrs. George T. Brokaw headed the list of Americans. Lilli Damita, the new film star recently imported from Paris, is typically a Parisian. Lady Abby is a notable ex-

ample of Russian charm, and Madam Gaynor, of South America.

HIS OPINION

Luza expresses his opinion on certain phases of current style as follows:

"Women's clothes have already reached the brevity limit—reached it last year. From now on there will be a gradual lengthening of skirts, the return of the train and petticoats are just around the corner."

The Russian woman has this same "something" that the South American

A PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Fashions, Fads, Fancies and Home Life

THE "LITTLE SEASON" COMES INTO ITS OWN

Richness of Color, Fascinating Individuality Mark a Mode That Is Distinctly Autumnal, Betsy Finds

By BETSY SCHUYLER

New York, Oct. 6.—The Autumn snap in the air is rivalled only by the snap in clothes one sees on the Avenue, at the Ritz, at theatre openings or dancing at the Ambassador.

This Fall season, which used to be called the "little season" out of kindness because it was simply a bewitch-and-between time, has taken on character.

Whether it's a tweed suit that steps jauntily off the Ille de France or a sumptuous wrap laid tenderly across the theatre seat, there's richness in color this Autumn, there's fascinating individuality in cut and trim, and there's fulness everywhere, in skirts' widths, in loose sleeves, in tiers and other whatnots.

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A PAGE FOR THE CHILDREN

TRAGEDY AND COMEDY STALK UNDER HARVEST MOON IN ISLAND WOODS

Abandoned Camp Cats Prey on Game Birds, and Do Much Damage by Night, Says Game Warden

Blazing full and round on a world of plenty, the great harvest moon sailed majestically into the sky on the eastern horizon, and commenced its long climb across a star-bright sky. Harvest days had come across the great rolling prairies; harvest alike for the farmer who planted the seed and for the mice that remained in the stubble, to grow sleek and fat on the store of scattered kernels. It was harvest time here, too, in Island Woods, pretty even in the moonlight with their reds, browns, and changing mantle of leaves.

The newcomer realized a second too late the mistake it had made, for a mink is a mink, and that means a bundle of sharp teeth and wicked claws, lightly rapped up in a deceptively soft and pretty fur.

The intruder was a house cat, left by Summer campers in the woods to shift for itself. Not yet had it learned the caution that is born in most creatures of the wilds. Not yet did it know the difference between size and power, wherein at times the smallest creatures have the most wicked fangs. However, now that it was on the scene, with the scent of the freshly killed fish teasing its nostrils, the cat stayed to think.

To most of the prowlers the splash conveyed nothing—they cared about, and their ears were turned again to pursuits more closely at home.

To one prowler the splash was of more importance, and a keen, small face was pointed towards the sound with rapt attention. This was a mink, lithe and black under the light of the moon, whose instinct reasoned "Fish" about the same time as its ears picked up the sound of the resounding splash in the clear water of the lake.

The mink purred softly out along a fallen tree which buried its rotting branches in the water, and sat so still that it seemed to be a part of the log itself.

It chanced that the mink was in luck that night, for trout, or some of them who had had poor luck in the day and were still awake with midnight appetites, were feeding briskly on a hatch of silver moths, trapped on the surface of the water.

There was no splash to be seen, and no sound to be heard as the mink slipped quietly into the water and disappeared from sight. In a few seconds it had reappeared, with something silvery flashing in its mouth. As if the fish were not already clean enough the mink soused its kill up and down in the water, and then retreated from the log to a moss-covered ledge on shore.

Once it was about to creep on a sleeping quail, roosting in a low branch of a fir tree, when instinct warned it that near at hand was something to be given a very wide berth. The cat crouched as a panther, tawny and long, trotted past on the trail of some deer. When the cat looked again the quail had gone, disturbed, no doubt, by the shaking of the branches of its roost tree.

A little while later the cat came again on the scent of birds, this time the trail led to an unusual object in the woods, a fenced coop of chicken wire, with a boxlike arrangement on the end. Inside the coop was a handful of feathers, and some raw meat: Not since it had been the petted darling of a household, had the cat tasted raw meat, such as comes from a butcher's shop.

Throwing all caution to the winds, the cat prowled about the cage until it found a way in. It jumped suddenly as the trapdoor through which it had come sprang to, but the meat was in sight and it was seized upon ravenously. Only then did the cat find that it was trapped.

"Another tame cat," observed the warden, "left behind by some camp or other. It's a shame, too. They eat their weight in birds every day." Then he reset the trap and disappeared to others on his line of duty. Next night the mink hunted and ate its fill without interruption, one enemy less to the warden.

The fight was of short duration. Quick as it was, the cat was no match for the bundle of greased lightning and steely claws that was its opponent. Twice the mink sank its teeth in the cat's neck, only the thick fur saving the life of the animal; then the cat decided that there were other and softer prizes to be won. Without waiting to apologize, it arched its back and sprang backward into the undergrowth. The mink gave a contemptuous sniff, and dragged the fish back to the water to wash it all over again.

Smarting all over, and half-blinded by the cuts and thrusts of its fiery opponent, the cat slunk away to lick its hurts, and to recover its mental balance. Defeat only hurts when the world knows about it, and the cat was not going to broadcast that story.

Genuine hunger drove the cat forth once again. It smacked down a singing beetle out of the air and crunched the morsel with melancholy relish. A small field mouse, straying from the edge of a grain field, provided the next course on the evening's banquet. The cat finding more sustenance here than in the hard-shelled beetle. These were only side dishes, though, and the prowler soon settled down to hunt in real earnest.

BEDTIME STORY

Uncle Wiggily's Roast Apples

Copyright, 1928, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

By HOWARD R. GARIS

"Come on, Daddicus! Come on," shouted Tingle, also dancing around the hollow stump bungalow.

"Get up, Daddicus! Get up!" sang Tingle, also dancing around the hollow stump bungalow.

"My goodness! What's all this?" asked Uncle Wiggily, who was sleeping late that morning on account of having been to the movies the night before. "What's the matter?"

"This is Saturday," said Jingle, another little rabbit child.

"And you promised to take us to the woods, build a fire and help us roast apples," said Jingle, who was still another little bunny.

"Oh, so I did! I had almost forgotten," said Mr. Longears. So he put on his pink, twinkling nose—excuse me, I mean he put on his red, white and blue clothes—slid down the banister

and lay them on a big piece of white birch bark which was like a platter.

As soon as the hot, roasted apples cooled a bit he was going to hand them around to the boys and girls.

"Get some pieces of tree bark for plates," said his father. "For knives and forks use pointed sticks."

"But what are we going to use for plates and knives and forks?" asked Jingle.

"What shall we use for a table after the apples are roasted?" asked Baby Bunt.

"Oh, ho! A picnic!" roared Mr. Whitewash.

"It is only my friend, Mr. Whitewash, the kind Polar Bear," said Uncle Wiggily, and along ambled Mr. Whitewash.

"That flat stump will do nicely for a table," said Uncle Wiggily, and he pointed to a stump not far from the roasting apple fire.

Pretty soon the apples were toasted to a lovely brown and were soft and mushy, all ready to eat. Mr. Longears took them out of the fire one by one

"Warm! Hot!" cried Uncle Wiggily.

on the end of a long, pointed stick and laid them on a big piece of white birch bark which was like a platter.

As soon as the hot, roasted apples cooled a bit he was going to hand them around to the boys and girls.

But all of a sudden a noise was heard and Tingle cried:

"I see a Bear coming!"

"It is only my friend, Mr. Whitewash, the kind Polar Bear," said Uncle Wiggily, and along ambled Mr. Whitewash.

"Oh, ho! A picnic!" roared Mr. Whitewash. "How lovely!" and he sat down on a stump. And then, pretty soon, Mr. Whitewash said: "Whew! How hot it is getting all of a sudden! I thought Summer hasn't gone yet! My! I'm so warm!" and he fanned himself with one of his big paws.

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MASTER SPIES

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By Joseph Gollomb

No. 3.—SPIES WHO WON

HERE is in American baseball the "pinch hitter," the batsman whose performance is commonplace and even inferior so long as the situation in the game lacks tension. It takes danger to his team or the instant chance of victory to stimulate him, driving him out of obscurity into brilliant achievement.

From baseball to war with cannon is a far cry. But war also brings out the man or woman, whose nerves are keyed up to keenness by the very situations that paralyze or shatter the nerves of the majority of others. The psychological type that then comes into action is as clear-cut as a sword blade; the keenness and boldness with which they cut. German knaves in such situations would in a moment have given rise to everlasting legends; and perhaps nowhere are such awakenings of personality more colorful with story than in the domain of spying.

For instance, in 1916 the situation for the British entrenched in a certain sector on the Picardy front became unbearable. They were being decimated by the Germans, and if they did not want to be wholly wiped out they would either have to abandon the terrain or blow the Germans out of theirs. The sector was a keystone and if it fell it would mean the collapse of a considerable section of the Allied front. It was decided, therefore, to stake everything on an attempt to blast the German position.

The bombardment was set for the day to be known as "Z." "W" arrived and only "X" and "Y" were left in which to prepare for the great gamble. And yet certain information which the artillery vital needed was still not available. The gunners had to know exactly where in the German trenches opposite them were certain batteries, gas cylinders, ammunition dumps, mine shafts, telephone and telegraph exchanges, nerve centers and vital parts of the German position.

Without that information the British attack might prove a boomerang. Already a high price had been paid in the effort to get it. Air scouts had been shot down; several reconnoitering parties that tried at night to crawl across No Man's Land had been wiped out by German sentries and machine guns; more air scouts and still more land scouts went the way of the others.

It looked as if the bombardment would have to be made blindly with little more than guesses to guide it. Then, a young British officer — we will call him Saunders, since his right name has not come out — came to his superior officer with a suggestion. Because of his knowledge of German, Saunders had been assigned to a "listening set," a combination telephone and microphone which — if luck co-operated — enabled those in one front-line trench to hear an occasional snatch of talk in the trenches opposite.

"I just heard some German private name, his Captain," Saunders said. "Schmidt is the name."

The divisional general to whom Saunders reported this discovery looked puzzled.

"Well, what about it?"

"I think, sir, it may help me obtain the information you want," Saunders said quickly. "I'd like your permission to go for a try in the German trenches."

The general looked Saunders over. He saw a slim, somewhat sedentary-looking man with very little that was striking in his appearance: he might belong to any blond Europe race; he certainly did not look the kind to succeed where scores of others, plucked men, had died without avail. Nor did anything that the general knew about him promise better than his looks.

Saunders was a university man who had studied several years in Germany. In the war he had been of some use in questioning German prisoners in their own language. Outside of that he had been a good enough routine man and, if the word can be used, only as a routine man.

The plan he outlined to the general was a simple one. Saunders would dress as a German officer, try to sneak into their trenches, wander about and come back. Success, even his chance of survival, would depend on luck: more luck, the knowledge that there might be a Capt. Schmidt in the trenches opposite — and Saunders' nerve.

The general wanted information badly enough to give him the permission he asked.

A tailor-soldier did a rush job altering a German officer's uniform to fit Saunders. The shoulder tabs and number of a regiment of German foot artillery, known to be in the trenches opposite, were sewed on the uniform. Someone else clipped Saunders' hair and mustache at his direction.

Then, soon after midnight of "X" day, in the worst of a terrific downpour of rain, Saunders, with two raincoats over his German uniform, crawled out of his trench into the mud of No Man's Land. To escape detection he burrowed his way through the mud. Star shells burst over him, but even by their glare of light Saunders was indistinguishable so still he lay and so completely mired.

To divert German lookouts the British started some picayune fricas further down the line, as if it were a German visit across No Man's Land that was transpiring. Meanwhile Saunders kept burrowing, guided by

the very star shells the Germans sent up.

It took him two hours to cross No Man's Land and another hour to find the spot where he was willing to make his next gamble. The instant a star shell died, he pried apart two strands of barbed wire and slid headlong into a trench.

Gaining his feet, he whisked off his outer mud-freighted coat and started down the duckboard.

"Wer da?" a sentry rasped and a light fell on Saunders.

Even before the challenge was out Saunders himself snarled in perfect guttural Prussian.

"I am looking for Capt. Schmidt!"

The sentry noted the rank and the badge of the foot artillery on Saunders' uniform. The way in which Saunders had pounced on the challenge was so typical of the Prussian officer that the sentry snapped to attention.

"He is down at battalion headquarters, Herr Lieutenant!"

"Good!" Then, as if it was the sentry's fault Saunders took from his pocket a postcard and thrust it into the man's hand. "This is important! Some thickhead misdirected it. See that it doesn't happen again, understand. And you — have you got the password?"

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Then the firing by the British suddenly ceased. Saunders, who did not know why, had to make up his mind as to the reason. Did they think him dead and worth no more bullets? Or did the silence mean, "Welcome back!"

If the information he was bringing was to be of much good no more time could be lost in delivering it.

He dropped like a plummet for 1,000 feet, then the parachute opened. Height, wind and direction had been calculated with German precision and the parachute landed Francks at just about the right distance behind the British lines. He dragged the parachute to a depression in the sand and buried it. Then with his bundle under his arm he cautiously went forward.

He was understood that when British sentries heard a certain low whistle approaching their trenches they were not to fire. But the drumming of the rain drowned the faint signal. And Saunders knew that his only chance of escaping British bullets would be to get near enough to the front trench to be heard.

Before he had got that far he was seen. With a curse, he realized by the time he landed he had something of a bird's-eye view to go by. He was now looking for a field telephone line, and after considerable groping and some of the luck that favors the brainy he found a communicating wire.

The bundle he had brought along contained an outfit for tapping a tele-

phone line. He cut the wire, spliced it to his apparatus, put the receiver to his ear and listened. He was rewarded by hearing a voice over the wire in the midst of a furious lecture to someone for not getting some report or other to general headquarters when here it was already two hours overdue.

"But Col. Sims," protested the other end of the wire. "I've been given an extension of time for the report!"

"You didn't get it from me, Major Cochran!"

The colloquy did not last long; and as military men are instructed against dispensing important information over the telephone Francks learned but little more than the two names and the fact that some report was overdue.

Then he proceeded to the business next in hand. With the sending part of the apparatus he rang up and after a short wait got on the wire the Major Cochran who had just been so roughly handled by Col. Sims.

Then the man behind the monocle of Francks' but gave him only a shadowy indication of the man behind the torch. What little Francks saw outlined a brawny six-footer; and the voice revealed that the man came from Australia.

The sentry was asking the password. He did not get it. Instead he was a monosyllabic brought out and screwed into the eye of a martinet and snob. As devastating a head-to-toe scrutiny of the sentry followed as any self-respecting human being had ever to endure.

The officers saw a private strike a captain and the captain about to launch a counter offensive. A major stepped between the two and Francks and the sentry simultaneously began

"What's up?"

Francks had not stopped; indeed he was pressing for the culmination he was after. And just as the officer came up Francks got it. He got it on the point of his jaw, though some of the potency of the sentry's fist was lost because Francks had been expecting it.

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Its influence in Persia; so, among other nations, was Great Britain. And it was Wassmuss's job to make Germany liked by the Persians and Great Britain disliked. Until the war came his job was a fairly agreeable one. Most of it consisted of giving many and gorgeous receptions at the Consulate to various Persian tribal headmen and dignitaries. With German thoroughness, aided by generous appropriations from his home office, Wassmuss went in for entertaining the natives.

Although only in his twenties, Wassmuss had already been in Persia long enough to acquire so thorough a knowledge of the country, its language and dialects, its manners and idiosyncrasies, that he could easily have taught many natives things about their own land. Showering gifts and good times on the one hand and showing profound insight and sympathy with the Persians on the other made Wassmuss — and through him his country — quite popular, especially throughout Southern Persia.

Nevertheless, until the war broke out there was little outstanding about Wassmuss the individual. The most notable you see, however, knew him well as a German civil servant. Rather short and a bit corpulent, round bald head, round bust features, round blue humorous eyes behind large spectacles, Wassmuss, as chief figure of a spy romance in the Orient, would have been astonishing no less so to himself than to others.

For a while he was able at his job — signally able — his success was due to individuality rather than to the system, the German Diplomatic Service, whose policies and technique he carried out.

"Get him!" went out word on high to the British in Persia. "Pay £5,000 to anyone who will capture him!"

All Persia knew of the reward, which meant that Wassmuss was not the last to learn of it. His response was to extend his spying. Whether before he had confined himself to enlisting men to spy on the British, now he entered on a campaign of secret bribery of those who were known to be acting as spies for the British.

Along with his mysticism, his Oriental has a firm streak of the realist in him; especially in his relation to the Occidental Money is a very real thing to an Oriental, and he can be induced to do much for it. If a native Persian was receiving so much from the British to act as a spy for them, Wassmuss's agents offered him a little more. And thereafter the man served one master ostentatiously, another actually.

"Get Wassmuss!" the word went out again from high British quarters. "To anyone who delivers him to us £10,000!"

By this time Wassmuss had developed a third phase of his activity. Over the seas in innocent looking freight boats ammunition and arms began to come and caravans brought them to Wassmuss in the hills. He in turn distributed beautifully new and shining rifles and revolvers to his friends, the Persian tribes.

Thereafter British troops in Persia had not only espionage to contend with but also Persian tribes to fight.

A British warship was sent to try to break up the overseas procession of ammunition ships routed for Persia. But it did not do much good. Another warship was added without effecting any difference. A third and then a fourth warship were detailed to attend to Wassmuss.

But apparently the warships did not accomplish what they set out to do. For, although they devoted themselves exclusively to Wassmuss, months after their arrival the British Government raised the offer for the delivery of Wassmuss. It was now £25,000.

The British Intelligence Service once every fortnight made out a map showing the distribution of enemy forces. Across one whole corner of this map of Persia there was printed in red ink the name of WASSMUS.

And because the map was so marked, thousands of British troops had to be added to the four warships as the contingent Great Britain had to support in and about Persia just because one young German was hiding in the hills.

It was economy therefore as much as anything else that made England raise once more its bid for Wassmuss.

There was now a reward of £100,000 — a quarter of a million dollars — offered for the man, dead or alive!

He seemed to continue very much alive, however, from the hills came news to the British that he was gathering his forces for an attack on Bushire, which began to look something like major warfare.

And as if that were only a minor item in his plans, Wassmuss at the same time turned his eyes to India, Britain's great base. Like an architect's plan, the scheme Wassmuss drew up for India began with a solid foundation, erected stories of structure, took into account masses and major strains and worked out details even to the decorations Germany would pin on the breasts of the Rajahs who should serve her well in the revolt of India.

To put his plan into execution Wassmuss assigned his lieutenant, Brugmann. A date was set when Brugmann was to leave the hills, go down to the coast and thence by water to India. With an artificial complexion, an appropriate treatment of the beard Brugmann had raised and with convincing papers and equipment Wassmuss' lieutenant, looking in every way the elderly rug dealer of Shiraz, made his way to the coast.

The wedding over, Wassmuss' guests left laden with gold and instructions. Wassmuss himself remained in the hills.

(Concluded on page 13)

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Comments On
Current Literature

BOOKS OF THE DAY

By Prof. W. T. Allison
and Other Authorities"Other Days, Other Ways"
Another Maria Chapdelaine

By PROF. W. T. ALLISON

Since the publication of "Maria Chapdelaine," "Chez Nous," "The Chopping Bee," English-speaking Canadians have had access to literature which depicts with much charm the life of the habitant of Quebec. When these volumes appeared one after the other, they were acclaimed as being in a class by themselves. There was a sense of newness about them which convinced the reader that he was in a world of which hitherto he had had no adequate conception.

Those who have thus become interested in the engaging character types and quaint customs of the provinces of old Quebec will greatly enjoy another book on the same theme, "Other Days, Other Ways," by George Bouchard, translated by Alan Hunt Holley, and illustrated by Edwin Holgate, a young Montreal artist with unusual talent. In this volume we have a series of silhouettes of the past in French Canada by one who knew in his boyhood the characters whom he describes. With a kindly touch he sets forth the peculiarities of such persons as le maître-châine (master chorister), le bœuf (sexton), le crieur (village crier), le maquinon (horse trader), le remmacheux (bone-setter), and le violoneux (fiddler).

In these sketches M. Bouchard comes very close to the life of the habitant and gives a far truer picture of him than does the author of "Maria Chapdelaine," it is true we have a perfect description of the natural setting of a French-Canadian home in a new settlement, but, in "Other Days, Other Ways" we find a fidelity to the human comedy of the Quebec of a generation or so ago. In fact I feel sure that some of the types introduced to us by M. Bouchard are still to be found in French Canada, such as the old parish priest, the sexton, the ploughman, the sower and "the housekeeper of the clergy house." M. Bouchard is an educationalist, a man of letters and a member of parliament. He has seized time in a busy life to write this book as an act of homage to the French-Canadian peasant.

WRITING THESE SKETCHES FOR
HIS CHILD

The object of the writer of this book was to record his reminiscences of the past for his own child. "The Child's History of England" by Charles Dickens originated in the same way. "Alice in Wonderland" and many other classics owed their birth to the same kindly impulse. M. Bouchard, says in his foreword, "My son, who is just beginning to read, asked me one day as we stood looking at a sickle and a flail: 'Dad, what are those things?' In answering him I thought of parents who have lost contact with the land, and who, in consequence, would have been embarrassed by such a question. It was this thought that led me to decide to make public these notes that I had intended originally for my lads only. May these pages, therefore while satisfying the curiosity of the young, stir up the hearts of their elders a more glowing respect for the habits of other days, and a more active sympathy for those who carry on their good work to-day."

THE CHOIR MASTER IN AN
ORGANLESS AGE

Let us now sample this volume by selecting a paragraph here and there. The old choir master in the village church used to set the key for the congregation, but the introduction of the organ has relegated him to the shadows. The old master singer was once a picturesque figure in a long-worn surplice, free alike of starch and folds . . . He is as straight as a church taper in spite of the seventy-five winters he has seen. His face is of waken tint, the end of his generous nose is saddled with enormous spectacles, his skull is almost bare. A great white beard breaks in waves upon his chest to the point where he leans against his giant hymn book. His fingers reappear in my memory always as a patriarch of Biblical times . . . It was the privilege of the master singer to chant at the occasional high masses on week days, with the assistance of one of the other choristers. But he was not in the least upset if he happened to be without assistance for one of these ceremonies; he would soften his voice and drop the tone one key for the responses, and the attending faithful often had the illusion of hearing two different voices chanting the duo parts."

AN AUCTION FOR THE SOULS
IN PURGATORY

To the modern reader one of the strangest figures in this habitant gallery is the crier who speaks to the congregation on Sundays after they have issued from the church. Mounting his little out-door pulpit he proceeds to make various announcements. The author draws up an interesting list of items and clothes them in the crier's humorous phraseology. We pass them by, however, to listen to the harangue in which the crier indulges either on All Soul's Day or on the Sunday following, as he proceeds to auction off donations to the church of vegetables and animals for the benefit of souls of the parish in Purgatory? "And now, my friends," the crier begins, "we will busy ourselves about the souls in Purgatory . . . who, I beg to remind you are much warmer than we are. Don't be liche-la-piastre

LITERARY NOTES

By HARRY MARENSEN

How are the mighty fallen! Robert Service has written a health book in which he tells all and sundry how to overcome the evil of auto-intoxication. When the author of "Songs of a Sourdough" came back to civilization after having found fame in Dawson City, he proceeded to enjoy himself in the capitals of Europe. He was forty when the royalties on his books of Klondike verse poured a constantly increasing stream of gold into his purse. He married a young woman in Paris, and he confesses that the "ten years that followed were an orgy of auto-intoxication." This kind of intoxication may be indulged in by a vegetarian, for it is independent of John Barleycorn altogether. Poet Service drinks as many as ten cups of tea a day and several glasses of water, but he does not look upon the wine when it is red or white, sweet or sour. And yet he managed to intoxicate himself, that is poison himself with his own waste products. In other words he did not know how to diet himself or how to combine work and play in the right proportions.

Of one of the characters in his story, Mr. Evans writes: "In addition to the deeds cited in the story, Jeudiah Smith cruised the entire dangerous country of the Blackfeet, visited Great Salt Lake, crossed the Mohave Desert to the Pacific Coast, made a second trip to the Coast across the Sierras, went up to what is now British Columbia, and then southwest to the Pecos country, all in a space of ten years. I could cite dozens of characters whose biographies or histories I have read who traveled similarly."

Prof. John Erskine of New York wrote an amusing book a year or so ago about Helen of Troy. Encouraged by the successes of the American, Mr. Alan Sims, a young English author, makes Helen the heroine of a novel entitled, "Phoenix." In the person of Phoenix, son of Amynor, Mr. Sims treats the story of the Iliad, treating Peleus, Thetis, Achilles, Hector, Andromeda, and even the immortal gods with the familiarity born of old acquaintance. I wonder what some of those severe old teachers of the classics in the nineteenth century would have thought of this irreverent handling of Homeric characters? Money-making impudence they would certainly have called it!

"The steel is not yet forged, nor is the bullet made which will take my life. I shall finish the work for which I am here, and then the end may come as it will. I shall be ready." This speech, which is reminiscent of Mussolini, is uttered by the Italian Prime Minister, a character very like Mussolini who plays a prominent part in Francis Beeding's newest thriller, "The Six Proud Walkers." The scenes of this story are laid in Rome and in the Catacombs.

W. T. A.

Service's novel, "The Trail of '98," in which he described vividly the rush to the Yukon, has recently been filmed, and is at present being lavishly advertised by one of the largest playhouses in London, England. Speaking for the far west, another writer has just written a novel in which he goes back to a far earlier period than

MASTER SPIES.

(Continued from page 11)

At an officers' club near a British military encampment on the Persian Gulf three cavalry captains and a member of the British Secret Service were playing tennis. A sprinkling of natives looked on indifferently.

Another native, an elderly man, came up. A ball bounded out of the tennis court and rolled near him. He picked it up and rolled it back to the players. A little later the same thing happened again.

The secret service man, after a set had gone to deuce for several games, mopped his face and said out:

"Awfully sorry, but I'm afraid I have to quit. I don't seem to be as fit as I thought. I'd better go and lie down. Will you excuse me?"

The others did not urge him to stay and the secret service man walked off. When he got home he found waiting for him the elderly native who had returned the tennis ball. He was a British Secret Service agent who, five days earlier, was supposed to be a domestic working for Brugmann in the hills.

For the British Secret Service had not been altogether idle, and now the bringer of the news about Brugmann was given further instructions.

Brugmann made his way to the coast and boarded a small fishing smack that had been engaged by him. The crew consisted of five men; natives in his pay and presumably loyal. Nevertheless, because he was a methodical man, Brugmann examined his situation for weak spots. He did so as a matter of habit and not because anything in particular aroused his suspicion at this time. From certain signs, little psychological indications he would have minded had he not been on the lookout. He began to wonder whether he could altogether trust his crew.

Like the careful man he was, Brugmann left nothing of importance to chance, and his mission, his very life depended on the chance that the crew was in the pay of the British. He figured that if the British had bridled the crew to turn against him he in turn could bring them to turn back to him. But being also frugal, Brugmann decided to wait till he could save the situation by bribing one man instead of five.

Off the coast of India the fishing smack anchored, and Brugmann and one of the crew got into a rowboat. It was night and Brugmann could not see the expression on the face of the man who was rowing him to shore. But he felt he did not need to see it.

"Listen, you!" he said to the man at the oars. "Whatever sum anybody may have offered you to serve him I will double. How much do I have to pay you?"

It was dinner-time at the seaside boarding-house.

"Well," said the brainy-looking borden to his neighbor, "we have at this meal the representation of two widely-separated generations."

"How's the hen we have been trying to eat?"

"Which will you have, lead or gold?" he demanded.

"Extraordinary Women"

By HARRY MARENSEN

COMPTON Mackenzie's new satirical novel, "Extraordinary Women," is a battle of wits among amazons. Taking as his subject the sex-starved women who infest European resorts, Mr. Mackenzie portrays a group of ladies against the Italian background of Sirene, where one woman fights for another and uses all her wiles to defeat her rivals.

This gives us a book that has some scintillating passages, but the very nature of the theme defeats his purpose, according to Harry Hansen of the *World*. Mr. Mackenzie wishes to show us that these ladies are very bore-some, and narrowly misses boring the reader. If it were not for the fine play of his irony, the cryptic characterizations in which he drifts easily into Italian and French, most of the book would be dull.

These women who strive so hard to be what they call Hellenic, who take their cue from the worst side of Sappho, are to be found on the fringe of literary and theatrical life and an overfed, indolent society. Mr. Mackenzie, recognizing them for the frauds and poseuses that they are, has endeavored to pillory them with shafts of ridicule. The book certainly deserved to be written. The preposterous affectations of these women, who pretend an abnormal sex urge when as a matter of fact they lack robustness and vitality too often impose on authors who take them seriously.

To readers who mourn the passing of the early Compton Mackenzie, the man who wrote "Sinister Street," this book will be a welcome return of an old friend. Mr. Mackenzie has discarded both his romanticizing of the Channel Islands and his detective story manner and used his talent as it should be used. In describing a society which he abhors but refuses to take seriously he is at his best. Readers will find his adroit characterizations, his play of word and phrase, a happy exercise of imagination and skill.

Although some of the women find the attentions of others welcome, Lulu de Randan, daughter of the Countess de Randan, a Polish woman who had married a Frenchman, fits through the lovely island of Sirene like an enigma terrible. Her mother "decided that the behavior of her husband entitled her to display openly the animosity and scorn she had always felt for the male," but Lulu flirts outrageously with the native youths whenever they entice her into a dark bower. Of the other women several are languishing, and one or two are so macabre in their ways that they affect monocles and stiff dinner shirts. But not always successfully. Rory's monocle, for instance, keeps falling out.

"There is something a little ludicrous in the sight of a woman with a monocle seated at the table of a cafe and confiding to another woman with a monocle the history of an unfortunate love affair," writes Mr. Mackenzie. "It becomes even more ludicrous when the monocle of one of the women is continually either being blown out like a pane of glass from the tempestuous emotion behind it or sliding down the wearer's cheek on a cloue of tears. And it becomes most ludicrous of all when the other woman's monocle, thanks to the comparative steadiness of a confidante's nerves, magnifies an intensely fixed, slightly malicious and completely cold eye."

"Venitry and a facile sensuality" accounts for some of the women. Others, both inside and outside the book, are aptly explained when Olympia remarks: "I think all women are stupid who imagine themselves artists when they are all the while nothing more than sexually starved."

All of which explains a lot of Greek.

Here's a hot adv. from a bookshop (we don't dare mention which, for fear of the vendetta): "Three thousand books at half price; we have just purchased from a famous reviewer 3,000 volumes of the latest publications." * * *

Thrifty as well as famous.

Laurence Stallings remarks in *McCall's* that he is no longer interested in what books to choose for a desert island; but rather in ten books for the library table. What would like to hear from Stallings is: What ten books would you take to Hollywood?

A startling novelty is introduced in the preface which Harford Powell Jr. has written for the fourth edition of his novel "The Virgin Queen." Mr. Powell has carefully scanned his returns from the clipping agency and taken time to comment on the reviews and reviewers. It seems that "truly brilliant reviews" were written in New York by Edward Hope, Perry Githens, Morris Markey and Robert Little. The First Reader shares with another reviewer "honorable mention for reviews marred by insufficient enthusiasm." We are a bit sceptical of this innovation. If reviewers look forward to being commended in an author's book, instead of assailed with the customary brickbat, the whole antagonism between author and reviewer, which is now the backbone of the reviewing business, will break down. There is too much goodwill as it is.

Brugmann's host, in desperation, called out:

"You cannot enter, my women are in the house!"

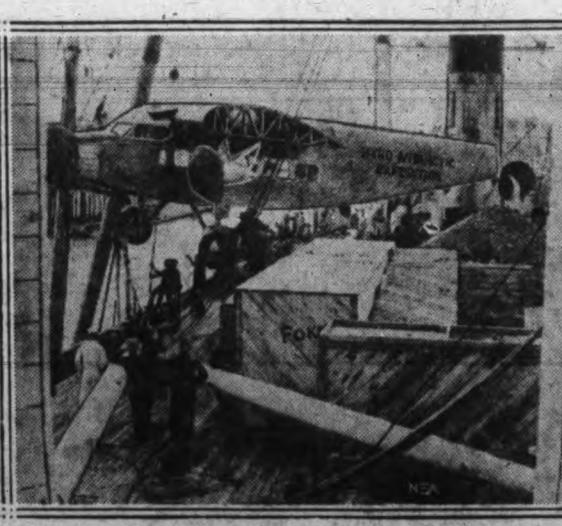
"I'll give you five minutes to get them out," the officer replied.

At the end of five minutes the house was rushed, the door smashed in and with drawn weapons the officer and his men swarmed into the room where Brugmann was waiting for them. He could have shot several before they could stop him, for a loaded revolver was on the table by his side. Instead he surrendered quietly, not because he hoped to gain anything thereby—he knew what a spy could expect in wartime—but because he considered himself so high a dignitary in the service of his country that to shoot a mere soldier or two seemed to him only a brawl unworthy of his station.

The fact that not a Persian had availed himself of the British offer of reward was a tribute to the esteem in which he was held and explained why Wassmuss was not betrayed—so long as he was.

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SHOVING OFF TO THE ANTARCTIC



With every item of flying equipment loaded and shipshape, and all hands on board, the C. E. Larsen, flagship of the South Pole Expedition of Commander Richard E. Byrd, shoved off at Norfolk, Va., the other day, her nose pointed to the grim Antarctic. The Larsen is shown as she appeared just before leaving Norfolk, one of the planes the "Floyd Bennett," being loaded in the foreground.

BOOKS and AUTHORS

There is scarcely an exaggeration to of his wife has worried him considerably. Every year he goes to a number of little hobby, he makes a practice of writing a fantasy on a classical theme. Such annual products were the delightful "Evander" and "Arachne." At the moment he is busy on his 1928 fantasy. Though generally known as the "Dartmoor novelist," he is really a very versatile writer. Besides his excursions into legendary Greece, he can write a "shock" with the best of them, and his schoolboy stories, "The Human Boy," want for nothing in that particular mode. Few authors are so wrapped up in their work as is Mr. Phillips. In combination with its companion volume, "So You're Going to Italy," in which is described the scenes of the Northern part of that country as well as of Switzerland and the Tyrol. May we timidly hope that the hint in Miss Laughlin's preface to "A Possible Book" will be fulfilled. The latest addition to the series is a revised edition of "So You're Going to Italy," in which is described the scenes of the Northern part of that country as well as of Switzerland and the Tyrol. In combination with its companion volume, "So You're Going to Italy," it covers the entire Italian peninsula, although it does not carry the traveler across the Straits of Palermo into Sicily.

Miss Laughlin's manner is a combination of the guidebook for reading and the guide book for consultation, wherever one may be. For instance, she opens "So You're Going to Italy" with these words: "Florence, which is the starting point of our journey, in approaching Florence of whose lineage we have heard so much, it seems important to bear in mind that Florence hasn't the opulent physical beauty of Naples Bay, which appeals to every eye; she hasn't the majesty and grandeur of Rome, the history of twenty-six hundred years, which awes everyone, and condescends to no one;

she hasn't the extraordinary made-beauty of Venice, which isn't real, isn't like anything else in the world. Naples is for the eye, and Rome for the intellect, and Venice for the senses. But Florence is for the spirit—for that part of us which isn't just mentality, nor just delight in beauty, but which is the eternal striving in us, reaching up through all the stress and bewilderment of life to find a meaning for it all and to satisfy ourselves that in the large, plan, the long view, life is right and strife is worth while, and—even mistakes and tyrannies play their excellent part like actors in the drama that is working toward the triumph of good."

In her final pages, Miss Laughlin gives hotel addresses, descriptions of shops, etc., in the various cities of Italy. An end paper map of Italy and plans of Rome and Venice are of practical service, and many photographs add as well as illustrate the book, which is published by Houghton Mifflin Company.

Dhan Gopal Mukerji, to whom the John Newbery medal for the most distinguished child's book of the year has just been awarded—the book being entitled "Gay Neck"—was born in Calcutta, July 6, 1890. His parents were Brahmins and he was brought up and educated under the old Hindu regime. At the age of eighteen he was graduated from Calcutta University, and then went to Tokyo, Japan, where he began a course in engineering in Tokyo University. Without completing this course he left for America, entered Lehigh University and was graduated there in 1914. He has since lectured extensively in this country and in England and has written several books, among them "The Face of Silence," "My Brother's Face," "Caste and Outcast," and four books for children. Mr. Mukerji is the author also of "A Son of Mother India," "Gay Neck," for which he receives the Newbery medal; it is an account of an Indian boyhood and the saga of a carrier pigeon. It is illustrated by E. P. Dutton & Company. Mr. Mukerji's next book is to be "Ghond, the Hunter," and is announced for publication in August. Others who have written well and are famous.

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But when it mounted to £100,000 and up a new reason appeared. Briefly, the Persians decided that no merely human being could be worth that much money to anybody and the offer therefore could not possibly be made seriously.

With the collapse of Germany's fighting in the Orient Wassmuss disappeared from the picture. He was never captured by the British. And he never again emerged into prominence.

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In a recent interview, S. S. Van Dine, author of "The Greene Murder Case," explained his idea on the difference between mystery novels and detective novels. "Both public and critics confuse these two types of fiction," said Mr. Van Dine. "While it is true that a detective novel necessarily possesses elements of mystery, the mystery novel is a quite different literary genre. Its technique, its appeal—all are fundamentally different from those of a detective novel. A detective novel appeals primarily to one's mental processes. It is based on logic, on the fitting together of clues, on solving a definite theorem, and is therefore a pure intellectual problem. But a mystery novel need not have any problem in it whatever. It need not have any detection. Its purpose is to cause gooseflesh and send chills up and down the spine—to give one a sense of horror and reality. In this category come ghost stories, stories of pseudo-science, secret societies, psychic research, and dual personality. Such books are shockers and simple; whereas one can have a detective novel without a detective who detects, and one can have a love story without love. The appeal of a mystery novel is almost wholly emotional, while the appeal of a detective novel is almost wholly mental. That is why scholars

Victoria Daily Times

VICTORIA, B.C. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1928



SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1928

Rosie's Beau
Geo. McManus

Registered U. S. Patent Office

EIGHT O'CLOCK. THIS IS UNUSUAL. HE'S GENERALLY HERE BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH EATING.

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LOTS OF WORK HERE FOR YOU TO DO ARCHIE. SO KEEP RIGHT AT IT.

I THINK I'M KEEPING A HORSE OUT OF A JOB.

WHEN HE CALLS AT THE HOUSE TO-NIGHT, I'LL GET HIM TO DO SOME MORE WORK.

IT'S LUCKY HE CALLS IN THE EVENINGS TO SEE ROSIE. NOW I CAN CATCH UP WITH OUR BOOK-KEEPING.

Bringing Up Father

Registered U. S. Patent Office



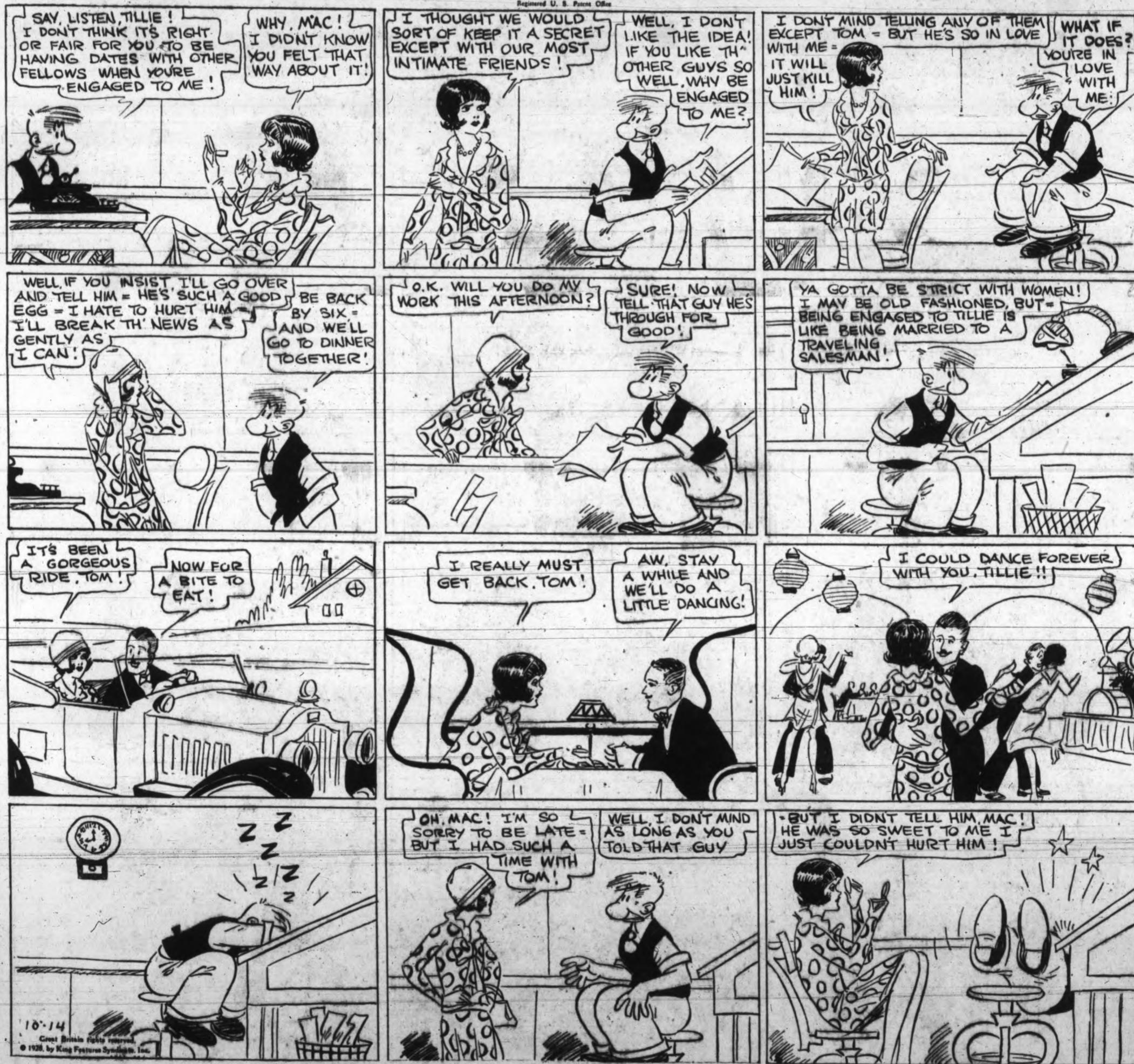
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Tillie the Toiler

Registered U. S. Patent Office



WHAT'S THE
MOST FISH
YOU
EVER CAUGHT
IN ONE DAY?

I
ASKED
YOU
FIRST!

Reg'lar Fellers

by Gene Byrnes



OCT. 7-28-

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Gene
Byrnes